

THIS ISSUE

Three
Official
Openings

SPASTICS NEWS

JULY 1966 PRICE 6d THE MAGAZINE OF THE SPASTICS SOCIETY



AMBASSADRESS EXTRAORDINARY

Photographed on the steps of Park Crescent, on the eve of her departure for Australia, Miss Shirley Keene is handed the envelope containing the message from our President, H.R.H. Prince Philip, by Dr. Stevens. She is to head the campaign of the Victoria Society to raise £250,000 for better buildings and facilities for the Spastic Children's Society.

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SPASTICS NEWS

The magazine of The Spastics Society

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THE SPASTICS SOCIETY

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Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cadbury look on benignly while a happy group of residents have their picture taken—a memorable souvenir of a great occasion

THREE CENTRES ON THE GO: 1 Kyre Park House

Places for 40 in Historic Worcestershire Home

KYRE PARK HOUSE was officially opened by Paul S. Cadbury, C.B.E., on Saturday afternoon, 4th June, 1966.

After being welcomed and introduced by Mr. A. P. Moira, Vice-Chairman of the Spastics Society, Mr. Cadbury gave a most lucid and interesting address to an attentive audience comprising Official Guests, representatives of local organisations, residents, staff and their personal friends.

He summarised the growth of The Spastics Society and his own early associations with Carlson House, Birmingham, emphasising that, 'The advent of The Spastics Society as we know it has altered the complexion for thousands of spastics throughout the country. It is for these people that such Centres as this are necessary, not only for accommodation, but for a community life, with its various activities and occupations.'

He urged the residents to make this a home in every sense of the word, to help each other to make it a happy place and to enjoy living in such an historical old house set in such beautiful countryside.

Dr. C. P. Stevens, Director of the Society, proposed a vote

The Warden, Mr. W. R. Barley, Mr. Paul Cadbury, and the Director, Dr. C. P. Stevens, stride out along the terrace at Kyre Park

of thanks to Mr. Cadbury, which was seconded by the Warden, after which the Rector of Kyre, the Reverend W. K. Davies said prayers and blessed the Centre, for which he had found a most appropriate historic form of Blessing.

Following the official proceedings, the platform party toured the Centre, accompanied by the Warden and they were followed by their wives and other official guests accompanied by Mrs. Barley. After tea the house was opened to all other visitors who were very impressed by the high standards of individual work done by the residents.

This was a most successful and happy occasion; the weather was at its best and everyone had a thoroughly enjoyable afternoon chatting to relatives and friends, old and new. Many visited the ancient parish church of St. Mary adjacent to the house, guests were particularly interested in the 17th century tithe barn and the even older round dovecote with its revolving ladder and some seven hundred nesting cavities.

Our thanks are due to all who rallied round to ensure a memorable occasion.

W.R.B.

Past and Future

KYRE PARK HOUSE lies amidst the undulating countryside of Shropshire, Worcestershire and Herefordshire. The earliest part of the building is the west wing, where parts of the walls of the original fortified manor house, probably built in the reign of one of the Edwards, were incorporated in the rebuilding and enlargement begun in 1588 by Sir Edward Pytts of London. Early owners of the



estate were the Wyards, from whom the place derives its distinctive name of 'Caer Wyard', Caer, now Kyre—pronounced Keer, meaning 'Camp Water'.

The long-term planning for the Centre will eventually provide places for 40 residents, there being at present 20 whose ages range from 16 to 37; the first five of these were admitted on 15th June, 1965. The second stage of development will also incorporate the adaption of the tithe barn as a work and community centre; this will enable a variety of evening social activities to be held, to the benefit of the residents, staff and members of the local community.

Owing to the rather high degree of handicap, the scope of manual work is necessarily limited, nevertheless, with the ready co-operation of local firms engaged in light industry, it has been possible to introduce a certain amount of 'outwork' in addition to the usual handicrafts. When the Workshop is transferred to the more spacious barn it will be possible to introduce some automatic machinery easily controlled by the more severely handicapped, and in addition to the current crafts it is proposed to introduce pottery, which is of considerable therapeutic value, woodcraft and metalcraft, both as hobbies and daily work.

A recorded Music Society has been formed, several members coming from Tenbury and the immediate neighbourhood, to enjoy both classical and the more modern forms of music in congenial surroundings. Good relationships have been established with local organisations and there is no doubt that as the Centre develops an increasing interest will be shown by our neighbours.

J.M.P.



The unveiling ceremony (left to right): Mrs. M. L. Birchall, Mr. A. P. Moira, Mrs. A. E. Sloman, Mr. J. H. Watson, Dr. A. E. Sloman and Dr. C. P. Stevens

2 Oakwood: *In the Throes of G.C.E.*

THIS miniscule educational outfit': the Scene: Oakwood, officially the Society's 103rd Centre, but actually a going concern for over two years: the place, The Grange Workshop, Kelvedon, Essex: the time, afternoon, 16th June:

the speaker, the Vice-Chairman, Mr. Alex Moira.

With these words Mr. Moira described this excellent residential centre for adult education. At present twelve spastics are taking seventeen courses, and passing G.C.E. at 'O' and 'A' levels—a matter of justifiable pride both to the young people themselves and to the Society.

As Dr. A. E. Sloman, the Vice-Chancellor of the University of Essex remarked, in his opening address, the future of such an enterprise depends on the right idea and the right accommodation; the Robbins Report, he said, took it as axiomatic that further education for everyone after the age of 18 should be available; the Society was putting the axiom into practise, and guided by the enthusiasm, generosity, and good sense of Mr. Watson, the Warden, he thought the scheme would enhance the reputation of the Society, and he also congratulated the architect, Mr. D. Pugh, on his achievement.

Mr. Watson replying for the staff and students, said that the environment had been provided, it was now up to them to make it work: 'Rebellion is not living', he declared.

So while the V.I.P.'s were partaking of tea and strawberries and cream in the lounge, your reporter had a look round, and indeed the environment is first rate, spotlessly clean, practical and well-designed. But a typed slip pinned to the



Something to interest the ladies—weaving and basket-work (left to right): Mrs. W. R. Barley, the Warden's wife, Mr. J. A. Loring (Assistant Director Services), Mrs. Charles Stevens, Mrs. Paul Cadbury and Mrs. A. P. Moira, at Kyre Park

notice-board gave perhaps a different slant to Mr. Watson's remarks, it ran as follows:—'Most people conform to a pattern; we just want the right to *choose* to conform.'

At least there was nothing particularly conformist about the list of topics suggested for the W.E.A., which reflects a wide variety of interests ranging from, 'The Modern Novel', 'Greek Art and Literature', through 'French Politics', 'The Philosophy of Religion', and 'Modern Painting', to 'Music and the Teenager' and 'Heredity and Evolution'.

Perhaps the residents of fair attainment are nagged, consciously or unconsciously, by the thought that when they have passed the course, whatever it may be, 'What then?' a difficult question to answer. As one visitor remarked however, they are certainly 'darned lucky' to be where they are, when you think that only fourteen years ago there was nothing whatever for them.

Organisations are as fallible as human beings, but whatever may be questioned The Spastics Society cannot be accused of lack of will and desire to answer a pressing need where it arises.

O.R.B.



Dr. A. E. Sloman chatting to Eileen Payberry, 23, and June Maelzer, 23, during the tea-break in the spacious dining-room at the Oakwood Centre



(Photo: Courtesy Buxton Advertiser and Herald)

IN THE WORKSHOP (L. to R.): The Director, Dr. C. P. Stevens, Dr. Sylvia Guthrie, Councillor N. Ratcliffe, The Mayor of Buxton, and Mrs. Ratcliffe, the Rt. Rev. Hunt, Bishop of Buxton, the Warden, Mr. D. H. Simpson and the Duke of Rutland, watch a resident at work

3 The Bedford:

New Workshop

THE BEDFORD, our adult residential centre at Buxton, was the scene of a happy occasion on Saturday, 18th June, when His Grace the Duke of Rutland performed the official opening. The ceremony took place in the new workshop unit—the magnificent gift of the Jersey Spastics Society, whose members had raised £10,000 for this project.

The Duke of Rutland has long associations with the work of The Spastics Society in both Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire. In his opening address he paid tribute to the work of The Society and gave special praise to the generosity of our friends in Jersey.

Proposing a vote of thanks to His Grace, the Director, Dr. C. P. Stevens, remarked that the public had a habit of treating Dukes like fragile works of art, but as all present could see, His Grace was 'no Dresden china shepherdess'. The Society was particularly grateful for his interest and encouragement.

The warden of The Bedford, Mr. D. H. Simpson, described some of the work undertaken at the centre and expressed the thanks of the residents to all who had made this possible. The workshops provide facilities for such varied work as the manufacture of coat-hangers, trimming corsets, wood-turning and bundling firewood.

The speakers were all introduced by Dr. Sylvia Guthrie, member of The Society's Executive Committee and President of the Manchester and District Spastics Society.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the guests were shown round the centre and could not fail to have been impressed by what they saw. The functional efficiency of the modern workshop unit blended perfectly with the older building of the centre proper with its atmosphere of comfort and sense of being a home in the fullest sense.

Present on behalf of the Jersey Group were Mr. and Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Stacey, who must have returned home feeling that their money had been well spent and their generosity greatly appreciated. Mr. Jack Boydell, who is in charge of the Society's Publications and Film Library, took some movie films of the proceedings which are to be given to the Jersey Group to incorporate in a film of their own.

M.R.

By Ship to the Sun

A HOLIDAY CRUISE ON THE S.S. NEVASA

DESCRIBED BY *Marion Lewin and Christine Chisholm*

AS SOON AS CHRISTMAS is over it is time to think of holidays in the sun. I had looked through many brochures but had found nothing that appealed to me until an advertisement appeared in SPASTICS NEWS that a cruise was being planned for a party of adults on S.S. *Nevasa* to Madeira, Tangier and Lisbon, sailing from Southampton on 14th April.

When the final decision to go had been made I was galvanised into action; was my passport in order? did I need a smallpox vaccination? what clothes would I need? —and a hundred and one different things had to be looked into. All these questions were answered with the help of Miss Gillian Malleeson, the Society's Holiday Organiser.

The S.S. *Nevasa* is the largest of three ships which belong to the British and India Line which specialises in Educational Cruises for school children with cabin accommodation for the other passengers.

There were eight of us in the party, all strangers, but on the boat train from Waterloo to Southampton there was plenty of time to get to know each other.

What a journey that was! through one of the worst blizzards of the winter but nothing could dampen our eagerness and excitement at the prospect of a holiday in the sun.

One would have thought that this was enough to put up with but worse was yet to come. On our first day out at sea we encountered a gale in the Bay of Biscay, which made everybody feel very ill, and one could not eat the excellent food or take part in any of the organised activities.

The prospect however changed, when we reached Madeira, an island that belongs to Portugal in the Atlantic that is renowned for its climate and vegetation, and often called a paradise on earth. We spent a day there going on a trip round the island, seeing the narrow precipitous roads and, of course, the basket sledges which rush from the top of the hill above Funchal, right down into the town. The plants that we saw were wild geraniums, hydrangias and bougainvilleas in red, white and purple, all in bloom, we also saw banana trees and sugar cane. The temperature never falls below 60 deg F. After we had boarded the ship we were treated to a display of national dancing on the quay side.

Next Stop Tangier

Our next stop was to be Tangier, on the African continent and this was to prove to be a peep into a way of life that was utterly foreign to us, a world of camels, and women in long robes, of snake



An officer explains the compass to Timothy Bowers on the bridge of the S.S. Nevasa

charmers and bullock carts, all of which we encountered during our bus ride through Tangier, and later on during a walk through the Kasbah.

In between these visits we had now settled down to the routine and entertainments provided on the ship and, of course, the good food and service.

Our last stop before home was a visit to Lisbon the capital of Portugal. Here we toured the city and visited among other places the tomb of Vasco Da Gama, and saw the monument erected to Prince Henry the Navigator. We visited the National Sports Stadium that was built for the 1940 Olympics that were then cancelled because of the war. That night we were invited to visit Maxim's Night Club and there we were treated to a floor show of Portuguese dancing and singing in national costume, which was a high spot of the tour. On the second day of our visit to the city our party was taken to see the School for Spastic Children. As this was a Saturday, all the staff and children were brought in specially. We spent a most enjoyable morning there. I was very interested in their plans and the model for new accommodation which had been planned with their special needs in mind, but above all I liked to see the paintings and hand work done by the children.

The last night on board was very good fun. It took the form of a 'Mad Hatter's Ball'. Everyone had to make up a funny hat and wear it to the ball. One of the boys in our party won a prize, which pleased him very much.

I am sure we all enjoyed the holiday very much but by the end of the journey I think we were glad to be on the way home, although we would all like another holiday like this some time.



(L. to R.): Christine Chisholm, Martin Edwards, Tony Crooks and Marion Lewin on a high peak in Madeira



(L. to R.): Marion Lewin, Christine Chisholm, Timothy Bowers, Timothy James, Tony Crooks, Martin Edwards, Malcolm Gray, and Gill Marshall on the gangway

news and views . . . news



A view of the ring during the Musical Ride at the Open Day in mid-June of the Riding Centre for the Disabled at Chigwell, Essex, run by Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Jacques. A good crowd, including Mr. Dorian Williams, M.F.H., attended, despite the uncertain weather. The riders gave a fine display, taking one or two falls with immense good humour, and a totally deaf spastic gave a remarkable display of jumping

The Money Does Come in

THE OCCASIONAL MISUNDERSTANDING about the Society's finances that hits the headlines in the Press does not seem to affect the wide public sympathy that spastics seem to attract.

Our 'image' can apparently well survive a few dents—witness the countless examples of active generosity that are also reported, and arrive on this desk in shoals.

Thomas O'Neill, the East Midland Regional Officer quotes just two in his own part of the world: £250 presented to the Leicester Society by St. Martin's Round Table, and £240 from East Midland Nest of the Handlebar Club that has equipped the Nottingham Holiday Bungalows at Chapel St. Leonards.

So take heart, collectors, no organisation is perfect, but our cause is good!

We Shall Miss Her

MRS. PATRICIA LATHAM, the London Regional Officer is leaving the Society shortly to get married—we believe to a film producer.

Pat's crackling sense of the ridiculous will be missed by her colleagues, but her boundless energy and charm will be a greater loss to the Groups in her area. We wish her all possible happiness.

Fab PHAB

A PROUD PARENT, Mr. Frank Maundy writes to tell me of the efforts of his daughter, Dorcas, a severely handicapped spastic, who initiated a new club in Well-

ingborough, Northants. She calls it the PHAB—Physically Handicapped — Able-Bodied Club. It arose from the successful 'Treasure Trove' courses organised by the N.A.Y.L.C. which have taken place for the last three years at Grendon Hall Youth Centre—another one is due in July.

Her most recent fund-raiser, with a mini-bus in mind, was a bazaar, opened by Lady Jean Mackenzie, that has produced over £275.

Who says spastics always wait for others to do something for them?

Help With Woodwork

CHAIRMAN OF SHREWSBURY GROUP, Mr. J. E. Mabbott, reports that one of their spastics, Mr. Roy Matthews, wishes to help other spastics, either at his workshop or in their homes by teaching them woodwork.

A Good Idea From St. Christopher's

TWENTY-ONE YEARS AGO Miss Catherine Grace started St. Christopher's, Bristol, as a home for handicapped children: now, they are appealing for funds for a teaching extension for the 17 to 19-year-olds.

The architects have incorporated a very thoughtful idea in their modernist pentagonal classroom design—an area for quiet. These adjoin each classroom, and a very disturbed pupil can retire there from the melée and still be in touch with the teacher.

A Gesture from America

AN OIL-PAINTING has arrived at Park Crescent, a gift from an American, Mr. David Aiken of Holyoke, Massachusetts, to 'help spastics in the U.K.'

It was by a 29-year-old spastic, Eddie Kwiatkowski, also of Massachusetts, who painted it holding the brush between his toes, as in the photograph on the right.

Mr. C. E. Jordan, who organises the tours of the Mobile Exhibition Vehicle,

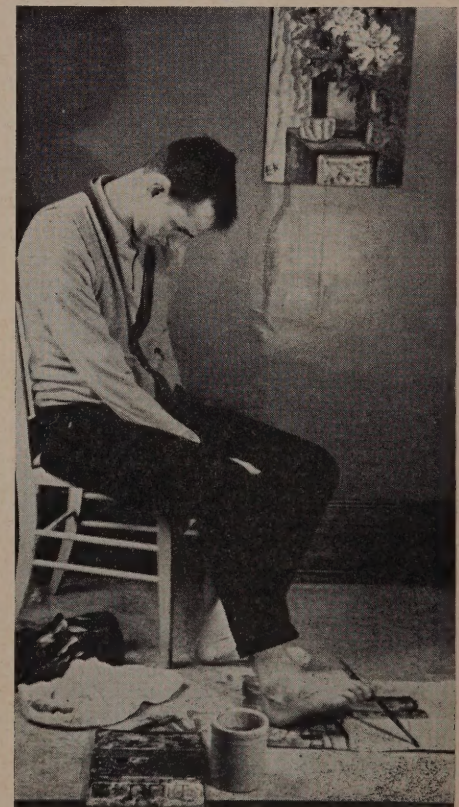
was so impressed that he decided to hang the picture in the caravan where it would be seen by countless members of the public whilst on tour.

Distress

A NEW FILM made under the auspices of the Mental Health Film Council was privately shown during Mental Health Week in June, and also on B.B.C. 2.

Entitled: 'STRESS—parents with a handicapped child', it showed something of the agonies of mind suffered by parents who suddenly find themselves with a 24-hour responsibility for the care of a child who is unable to look after itself.

Produced with the support and advice of six societies (including our own) concerned with retarded children, epilepsy and autism, each sequence showed a different disability, and camera and sound



Eddie Kwiatkowski painting with his foot



Marjorie Chappell in fancy dress as Sir Walter Raleigh

related in the words of the parents addressing the audience how they felt about it.

Bernice Rubens, who wrote and directed the film—which lasts half-an-hour—has succeeded remarkably in conveying the tensions in a family resulting from the situation, and has sympathetically, but without sentimentality, shown with what great courage the average parent bears the burden.

Watford Group's 12th Year

MRS. M. H. WILLIS, Honorary Secretary of the Group, reports an 'eventful' year. Their excellent Centre, attended by Mr. Benjamin, M.B., F.R.C.S., and Dr. J. Luder, M.D., L.R.C.P., D.C.H., continues to give nursery care, treatment and education to 43 children, 15 daily, 5 twice weekly, 8 three times weekly and 15 as out-patients.

A remarkable story of one of the severely handicapped patients appeared recently in the *Evening News*, written with great understanding by Therese Appleby. The father, a police constable, made a memorable comment: 'If modern medicine saves these children then modern society must provide them with facilities for a comfortable life'.

While there has been no shortage of appeals ideas, there has been a shortage of people to carry them out. Boxes and dolls and Christmas cards have done well, however, and under the chairmanship of Mrs. E. Pressley, the United Charities Bazaar produced the handsome total of £369 for the Group funds.

Mr. E. Cooper, the Group's National Delegate who attended the Society's E.G.M.

and views . . . news and vi

at Bristol, moved an extremely sweeping criticism of Society policy, but found little support from the floor for his contentions.

They All Go With Pontin

MARJORIE CHAPPELL (seen left), writes to tell us of a glorious fortnight spent at Pontin's Riviera Hotel, Bowleaze Cove, nr. Weymouth, in Dorset.

No less than 170 disabled men and women, including 100 wheelchair cases from Dorset, Somerset and Hampshire went as guests of the British Red Cross, with the second week thrown in free by Mr. Fred Pontin himself.

They had a terrific time with coach trips, boat trips, entertainments in the evening and a visit by Lady Pamela Digby, President of Dorset Red Cross, and Miss Jones, Head of B.R.C.S. Highlight was the fancy dress ball when Miss Chappell went as Sir Walter Raleigh, as in the photograph.

She wishes to thank everyone who helped to make such an enjoyable time, but especially the Weymouth Firemen who volunteered once again to help carry and lift.

Mr. N. Summers

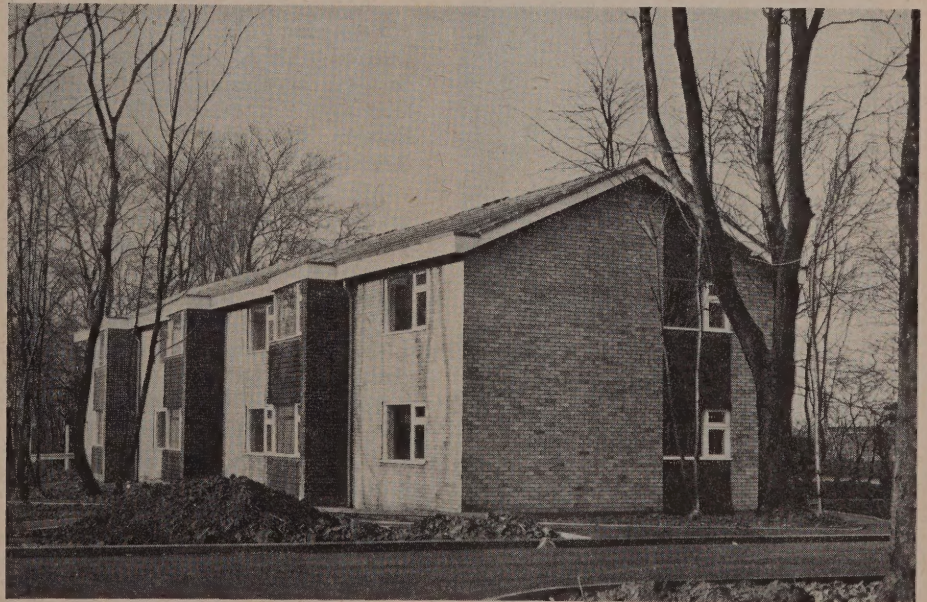
MR. N. K. W. SUMMERS has been appointed the new Deputy Secretary (Centres). For over three years, Mr. Summers has been Deputy Superintendent and Works Manager of the Derwen Cripples' Training College and Rehabilitation Centre at Oswestry, which has 150 beds.

He has also had experience of business administration as a Director of a light engineering company. He served in the Royal West African Frontier Force during the war, and became a Captain.

Apologies

OUR SINCERE apologies for the printing error on p. 16 in the June issue, under the heading 'Luton Hoo Spectacular', where Lady Zia Wernher's name was incorrectly spelt. Perhaps *Charlottown's* great Derby win has compensated somewhat!

And Mrs. Alice Woodward writes to say that her village group has handed over £1,525 to Ponds in the last three years.



SIX TOWNS' SUPPORT: A view taken earlier in the year of the new Centre at Brumley Wood Lane, Scunthorpe, Lincs. Boston, Grantham, Grimsby, Lincoln, Scunthorpe and Stamford, are raising the £6,000 per year needed for the upkeep of the £100,000 establishment, and Mr. G. L. Hulland, Boston Treasurer, says the response has been excellent, he is most grateful for the help of local folk

West Midland: *Mr. Fraser's Concern*

A FINE SUNNY DAY, a vital theme, very good speakers, and an appropriate setting' just about sums up this year's successful gathering at Meadway Works, the Society's Sheltered Workshop in Birmingham, on 4th June.

Groups supported this event with large delegations and there was wide representation from kindred organisations, schools and youth bodies. Your busy reporter saw Mrs. Wolf, Birmingham Secretary of the British Council for Rehabilitation of the Disabled, Miss Cornish of Horton Lodge Special School who brought a gay bevy of colleagues from Leek, Miss Markham of the Birmingham Young Volunteers Trust and the Youth Association. A constant supporter of our work is Mr. Goakes of Walsall. We were glad to meet Mr. Ditton of Oldbury, who came because he wants to help a local Group, Mr. and Mrs. Kellock from Kenilworth, and hosts of others.

Two spastic girls who would have won prizes had we included a beauty com-

petition were Mrs. Hampton's daughter, from Dudley, and Janet Bentley from Kidderminster.

Sherbourne Fields School gave us magnificent support, and their leader raised a problem of communication at question time. How can we make sure that everyone interested in conferences such as this one receives details, dates and invitations? On the official side we invite all Heads of Departments concerned with Health, Education and Welfare in Counties and Boroughs of the West Midlands, and we would ask these officials, if they cannot themselves attend, to circulate the invitation to their staff or ask individuals to attend on their behalf. Some senior officials already do this, but evidently not all.

Groups can help by maintaining regular contact with their local government department. We will gladly send Hon. Secretaries more copies of our NEWS LETTER if they will kindly ensure that such copies reach *ALL* interested parties. Support for our aims exists, so we *MUST NOT FAIL*

to deserve it at County and Borough level.

Mr. Hugh Fraser was an impressive Chairman. This busy M.P., much respected by all parties, was clearly popular with the audience, whom he exhorted to exert more influence on local authorities and Hospital Boards. He called for recruits to strengthen the work of Groups and gave as his message for the day—'We want more enthusiastic people like yourselves.' After lunch we speeded him on his way, with our thanks for presiding, to yet another engagement. His own enthusiasm was evident when he asked Mr. Frank, the Chief Regional Officer, to arrange a visit to the Society's offices at Park Crescent.

Mr. Mabbott, who had earlier chaired the formal A.G.M. of the Region, ably filled the gap in the afternoon.

Mr. Bowstead's Mastery

Mr. Bowstead, our guest speaker from Manchester, has a high reputation in the West Midlands, particularly Coventry, and it was not hard to see why. His speech was full of detail and showed a mastery of the problems involved in the education of children and young persons. Our friends from the local authority schools were heard to comment—'Well worth coming a long way to hear.'

Mr. James Loring, the Society's Assistant Director, Services to Spastics, exceeded even his own consistently high standard with a talk on Development which included statistics (brought to life and humanised as only he can do it!) and relevant comments over a wide range of affairs. The rapt attention of the audience was reflected in the faces of those at the 'top table'. We are sure Mr. Fraser learned a lot from that talk, as did the Group members.

'Pioneer work, gap filling, must continue', said Mr. Loring, 'also the role of Pressure Group. There is a danger of two states developing—one for people of good health, good physique and good intelligence, another for the rest not so endowed.' As one Group member put it 'Mr. Loring has an additional dimension all his own.'

I.C.R.A.

THE NEW TREASURER

Following Mr. W. A. Burn's election to the Chairmanship of the Society, another member of the Executive Committee, Mr. H. W. Palmer, has taken his place as Treasurer.

Mr. Herbert Palmer, who is a graduate of the L.S.E., is a Director and General Manager of Glaxo Group Ltd., and also Managing Director of Glaxo International Ltd. He joined Glaxo Laboratories Ltd. in 1928, and has travelled extensively for the Company.

He was one of the members nominated by the B.C.W.S. to the first consultative Council following amalgamation with the N.S.S. in Feb., 1963, and was elected to the Executive Committee of the Society in Oct., 1964, and is currently on the Finance and Administration, and Appeals Committees.

Mr. Palmer is married with four children and several grandchildren.



MR. HERBERT PALMER

Northern Home Counties: *Impending Changes*

THE NORTHERN Home Counties Regional Conference, chaired by Mr. L. V. Holland and organised by the Regional Officer, Mr. R. C. Lemarie, took place at 12 Park Crescent on 30th April, when Mr. James Loring (Assistant Director Services) gave a stimulating address on 'Future Development' and Mr. D. R. H. Lancaster-Gaye gave some details of Regional projects. The following Annual Report was presented:

'We have now completed our sixth year and our first year under the new Regional organisation. On reflection it seems that in each year we have, to some extent, been hindered in our progress, either by having to adjust to new ideas or by impending changes. This year has seen us getting used to the new ideas of regionalisation and adapting to the changes in the London Region.

Whilst we do not agree with the policy of extending the London Region to cover the Greater London Council area, we have not been obstructive and have endeavoured to help to make the change over as smooth as possible. To this end, the Middlesex/London District Committee has continued to function as part of our Region and the two Regional Officers have worked jointly over the past few months. The effective date for the change over will be our Annual General Meeting. This means that we shall lose the Central Middlesex, South West Middlesex, Ilford and Romford, East London, Epping Forest and Walthamstow Groups and shall indeed be sorry to see them go. We wish these Groups well in the London Region and know that they will give the same support there as they have always given to us. We are pleased to record our appreciation of the enthusiastic support given to the Committee by Mrs. C. M. Magnus, Mrs. W. A. McAllister and Mr. D. A. Wood, who now have to leave us.

As our Region will be smaller the elected membership of the Regional Advisory Committee is reduced from seven to six persons and, consequently, there are two vacancies to be filled.

It will be our continued policy to pursue

AS PRETTY AS A PICTURE



Miss Australia, 1966, for Spastics, 21-year-old Sue Gallie, seen making friends with some of the children at the Watford Day Centre that she visited recently while in England during her two-month world tour. She is an outdoor girl from New South Wales

and give priority to the needs of spastics which will automatically bring in its wake the 'means to achieve the end'.

To some extent, the new structure of the Regions is unproved and over recent months discussions have taken place with the Regions and Groups Co-ordinating Committee. As yet, the findings of these meetings have not been announced. We hope that a report will be issued in due course and that no further changes will be made, until all concerned have had time to consider and comment upon them.

Regions Must Have Their Say

We believe the Regions should have a proper voice in the affairs of the Society, with the right to be represented at General Meetings and to make nominations for the Consultative Council and the Executive Committee. Furthermore, we believe that the best route for ideas, discussion and information is from Group to District Committee, from District Committee to Regional Advisory Committee, from Regional Advisory Committee to the Society or Executive Committee.

Your Regional Advisory Committee is determined to make Regionalisation work and just as we have given a lead in the past, as with the idea of District Committees, so we hope that we shall make constructive suggestions in the future. To do this we need your ideas and support. Attend your District Committee meetings and discuss your ideas so that they can

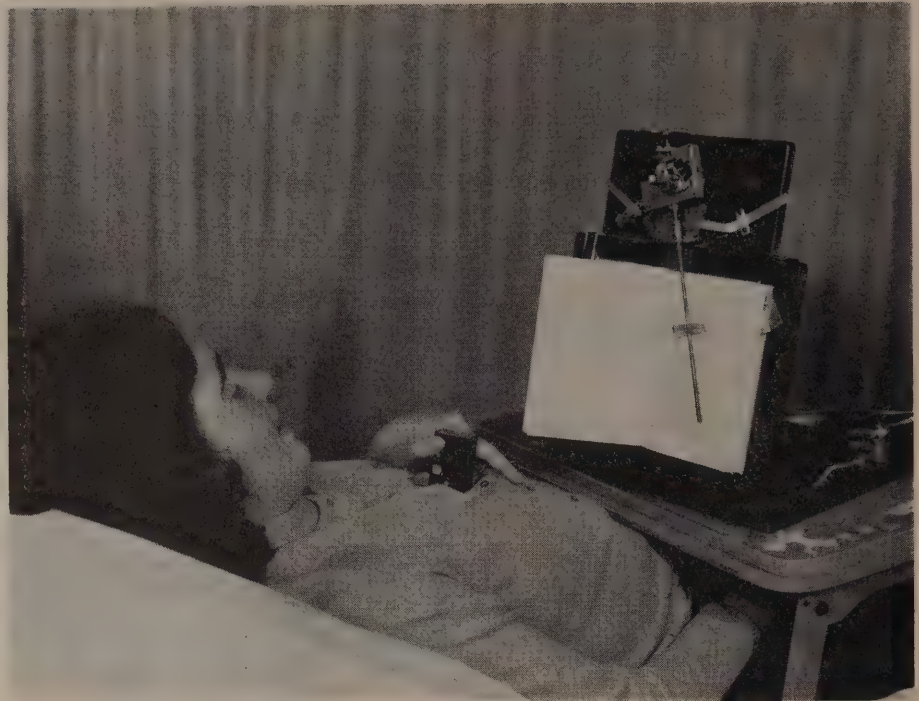
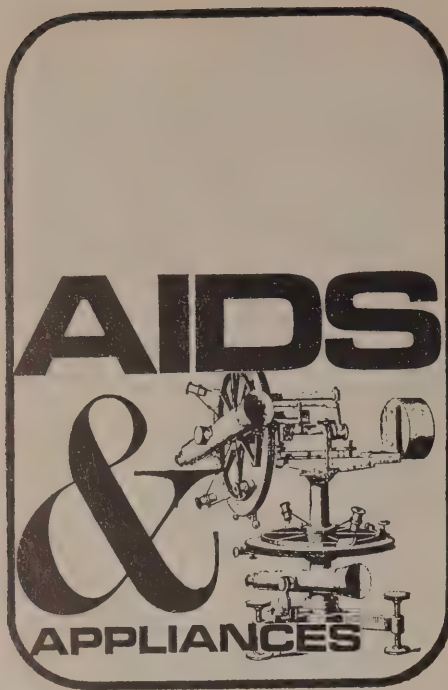
come forward to the Regional Advisory Committee. It is hoped that during the coming year the members of the Regional Advisory Committee will be able to attend more meetings of District Committee, and also meetings of Group and Group Committees, so that they can hear from you what you expect from the Region and the Society and how you think you can help.

We must at all times remember that we all have a common aim, to see all spastics properly cared for. We can only achieve this together. We are all members of the same Society and we should remember this when the Society's General Meetings come around. Each Group should make sure that they send a delegate who is properly briefed with the Groups' views and opinions on the policies of the Society, and who is capable of expressing those views effectively. If we all take a lively interest in the affairs of the Society, at all levels, Group, District, Region and National, we must become stronger and more effective.

We must record our appreciation of the support we have received from all Groups during the past year and we know that you would wish us to record your thanks as well as our own to our Regional Officer, Mr. R. C. Lemarie, he does a difficult job willingly and effectively and is liked and respected by us all.

Finally, it is pleasing to report a recent revival of the *Walthamstow Group* where new contacts have been made and from which a new impetus should emerge.

R.C.L.



A recumbent patient at the Royal Orthopaedic Hospital, Stanmore, finds the page-turner invented by Mr. A. J. F. Gasking and Mr. F. W. Rockall, most useful. It was developed at the request of the Hospital

THIS SIMPLE PAGE TURNER has been developed in co-operation with the education and occupational therapy departments of the Royal National Orthopaedic Hospital, Stanmore. The aim in developing it has been to make a simple, cheap device to enable a patient with restricted movement to read, and especially to read text books which often require the ability to refer back to diagrams on earlier pages. A further aim was to do this with the minimum of preparation in setting up the book and without the hazards and limitations attendant on the use of mains voltage, cables or plugs.

The page turner consists of an adjustable support for the book to the top of which is attached a small board carrying the mechanism. This small board could be attached to many existing book stands. A spindle from the mechanism carries a special plastic roller that rests on the book and is driven by a small electric motor. In use the roller rolls across the book and up towards the corner of the page. Before reaching the corner its travel is stopped but it continues to rotate and draws back the corner of the page. As soon as the page is clear of the roller its direction is reversed and it rolls back across the book taking the page with it. If allowed to continue it will roll up to the opposite corner of the book and proceed to turn the page back again if required.

The woodwork required is simple and the motor and gears are of a type often fitted into model boats. The metal work is

within the capabilities of most model makers and many handy-men; alternatively it can largely be built up from Meccano parts if desired. The roller is moulded in polyurethane plastic with a metal centre but it is similar to those fitted to duplicating machines and a spare from one of these or a piece cut from a rubber fingerlet can be stretched over a Meccano wheel. It is thus possible for any handyman or occupational therapy department to make up a page turner for an outlay of about £2.

Owing to its simplicity the device may sometimes turn more than one page every time and the user will occasionally have to turn an obstinate group of pages backwards and forwards before being able to select the required one. Extra thick or thin pages and the presence of photogravure plates are a source of difficulty, but it has been found that patients rapidly develop a knack of overcoming these snags.

Control is by two miniature micro switches, one controlling each direction, which can easily be adapted to use whatever power of movement the patient possesses, and controls for both foot and chin operation have already been made. Other forms of switching are possible and could plug in to the page turner to adapt it for the differing needs of other patients. Plans of the Stanmore page turner can be obtained from Miss Eva Noble, headmistress of the hospital school, Royal National Orthopaedic Hospital, Stanmore.

II

We have received this idea from Miss M. Evans, which is a very easy method for turning over pages, and which can be made at home. The magnets can be obtained from a firm in Birmingham, and for further details please contact me.

Stage 1

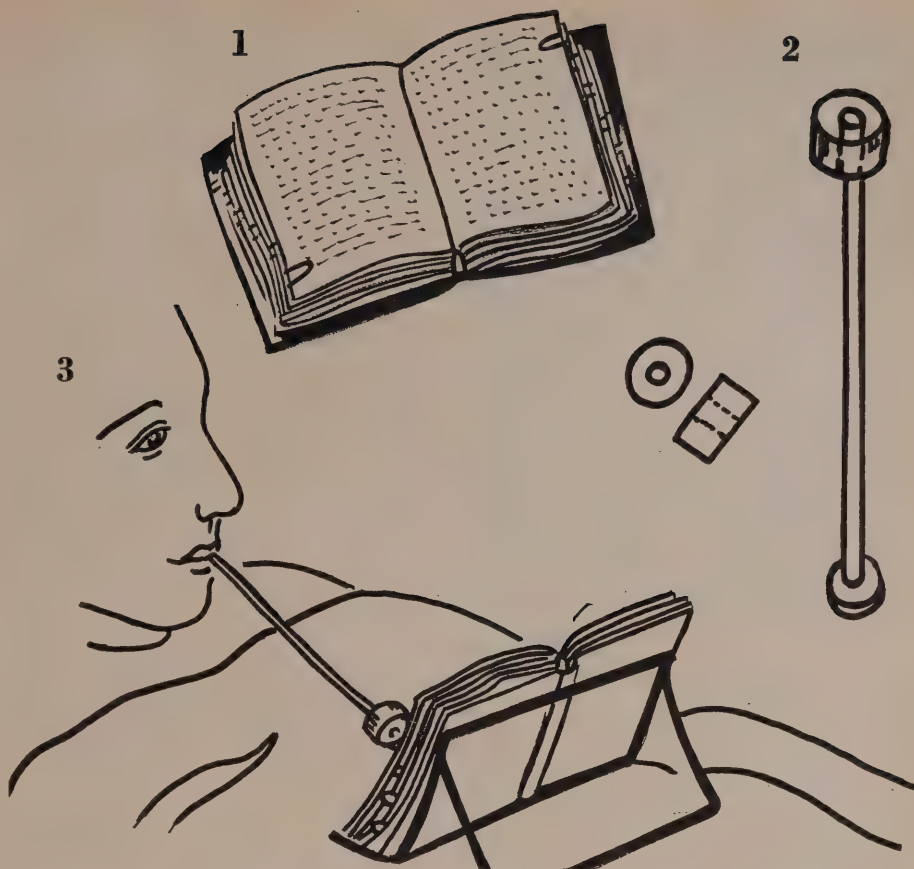
Apply paper clips at varying intervals of each page. A few pages at a time when needed, saves monotonous preparation.

Stage 2

Obtain bone knitting needle with a knob —plastic or bone for lightness when held in mouth. Remove point of needle $\frac{1}{4}$ in. — $\frac{1}{2}$ in. by burning with match. Obtain small magnet with hole in centre into which knitting needle fits tightly.

Stage 3

Select comfortable angle of book for patients reading. Magnet will turn pages with clips and also help keep page flat whilst reading. Pressure of pages and flattening beforehand, lessens chance of pages fanning.



'Jeenay Car Seat'

We have just received a letter from Mrs. Coney saying that she has found two further uses for the Jeenay Car Seat which we featured in the April SPASTICS NEWS.

One is a pram seat; the 'Jeenay' stand fitting underneath the pram mattress, thus allowing plenty of room for the baby in the pram (above, left).

The other use is as a seat in a rocking fish (right), which Mr. Coney made; Lorna, who is 2 $\frac{3}{4}$ years old, spends many happy hours in this and is extremely comfortable. As she is unable to hold her head up well or sit up, it gives adequate support, and is quite safe with the safety straps when she is rocking to and fro.

Mrs. Coney has offered to give particulars on how to make this rocking fish, and I can send you her address if you would like to make this.

AFTER AN UNEVENTFUL journey we arrived at Park Crescent to join the coach. We were just in time and so on to Bexhill through pleasant country. At Bexhill we were shown to our rooms. After a wash and brush up we went downstairs for our evening meal. This was very good as were all the meals throughout the course. Afterwards introductions were made in the lounge, in which both students and teachers had to introduce themselves (rather nerve wracking for a shy person like myself). Luckily they left me till nearly last so I was able to collect myself. The course staff were Miss Brownjohn, the leader, Mr. Dobson, Miss Brummer, Miss Chapman and Miss Cole. In addition there were the staff of Colwall Court and they were all wonderful people. When introductions were over we all trooped in for our evening drink, and then to bed.

TUESDAY

Next day, after breakfast, there was a discussion on how to budget money, followed by coffee. Then there was practical work which consisted of taking a tap to pieces, then an iron and a mincer, and putting them together again. All went well until I got to the mincer, but I had forgotten where the pieces belonged and although I struggled the darned thing would not fit.

After lunch we had a test called Forms C. This was a nightmare for me, because we were given a paper to read. We had to write down the answers to the questions on it. How I wished some member of my family were there to look over my shoulder and help me, not with the questions of course, but with the reading and spelling.

After this it was time for tea and biscuits and after more practical work we had the evening meal, followed by films, evening drink and bed.

WEDNESDAY

Wednesday, we had practical work, followed by coffee and then Forms A. This was easier as the questions were read out to us and we had only to tick them. Lunch was followed by a visit to Hawkins. This was a factory making electrical equipment in Hastings. During the drive I made friends with the other students. We talked about music which I am very fond of. We arrived at Hawkins and were shown around. It was very interesting. After tea and biscuits in the canteen, we went back to Bexhill for the evening meal. On this evening we had a game of twenty questions. For this game we split up into groups. I was in Miss Cole's group. It was a very enjoyable evening.

THURSDAY

The next day we had a discussion on 'Why Work' which was very interesting. Coffee, more practical work, was followed by lunch. This lunch was really the turn-

ing point in the course for me, for Miss Shirley Keene came to talk to us. To me she is 'Tops'. Afterwards we were allowed to ask questions. Miss Keene inspired me and gave me the confidence to talk to people more and so I began to make more and more friends.

After tea we had a lecture on painting by Miss Keene. We all had to paint something. I had a lovely picture in my mind, but I could not transmit it to paper and I found it very frustrating, as I do when I am trying to tell my Mam how I want my dress made. Then it was time for our evening meal, followed by 'One minute please'. This was very interesting, and I think it is a good thing for teenagers to do. It consisted of each person speaking for one minute on any subject they chose. The three best speakers were asked to contribute in the 'Finals' on another night the following week. Then it was time for evening drinks.

FRIDAY

The next day there was practical work, consisting of woodwork and putting an electric drill together, and then dismantling it again. It was terrible. I have scars yet. Coffee, followed by a talk on how to apply for a job. We were told what to do and what not to do when applying for a job. Miss Brownjohn told us to blow our own trumpets a bit, and I have been blowing mine ever since, so much so, that my friend threatened to buy me one for Christmas. Lunch was followed by an observation hunt. For this, I paired up with one of my friends and we had a lot of fun till tea time. After tea we had a talk by Mr. King, the Principal of Sherards. He was very interesting indeed, and said that an employee should be cheerful and work to the best of his ability. It was then time for our evening meal, which was followed by a talk on 'Fire Prevention and Safety'.

SATURDAY

Saturday was a red letter day for me as my mother was coming to see me. I had not been a bit homesick, but wanted to reassure her that I was happy. I knew that she would be worried about me. She said that I looked more pleased than I did when I came home and met her in London. I must have an expressive face. I greeted her with the words 'Oh, Mam, I could stay here for six months', and it was the truth.

To get back to Saturday morning, there

was a talk and a discussion on office training, coffee, and then an initiative project. We were divided into groups, given an envelope, and told to get on with it. We had to go out and find various things, and we did. It proved good exercise. Lunch and my Mam arrived. We went shopping and then had to come back for another discussion on 'Leisure Time Activities'. We talked about hobbies and this was followed by the evening meal. We then had a juke box jury run on the same lines as that of David Jacobs on B.B.C. Incidentally, Miss Morgan arrived on Saturday morning to spend the weekend with us. She is a very nice person.

SUNDAY

On Sunday morning we went to church, and it was the only time I felt homesick, for my own little church and my own parson. When we came out of church I asked if I could walk back for some fresh

My Diary of an A

Work and Play at Col

air and exercise. They dumped me in the wheelchair. It was the first time I had been in a wheelchair since I was four years old. I did feel a 'Charlie' and I said so too, but it was too cold for the others to walk at my pace. I went back and joined a meeting. They were choosing gramophone records which Mr. Dobson was going to play for us on Monday night. We had to say what type of music we liked and what it did for us.

When that was over it was time for lunch followed by Forms D. This was easier. For part of it we had to check lists of names—then more reading and writing questions. Oh, I would have enjoyed them if I could have done them. Tea was followed by a discussion on 'Personal Relationships'. This was grand. We talked on the possible causes of spasticity and as I absolutely adore medical subjects I could have gone on all night, but all good things come to an end. After the evening meal there was another talk on 'How to apply for a job', and then the evening drink.

MONDAY

Next day, after breakfast, we were given telephones to dismantle. This was sheer murder for me as we had to unscrew screws and cut wires. Mr. Dobson helped me as much as he could, but I was hopeless. After coffee a discussion on 'What work involves', then lunch and then a visit to a laundry in Hastings. This was very interesting indeed, I was quite fascinated by the way they handled the men's

JUST MARRIED

John Bundock and Kathy Britten: (right) John is a technician at Ranks Ltd. and Kathy is a Medical Records Clerk at University College Hospital. They now live in Putney.

Peter White and Sylvia Farley: (left) Sylvia is a spastic, one of the first members of the Urmston Group. She trained at Stockport Centre and works as a Tickopress operator.



Assessment Course

II Court by STELLA SYKES

shirts. I could have watched them all day. We had tea in the canteen and a pleasant drive back. On the way we passed a signpost indicating Rye, and I happened to mention to one of the tutors that I had always wanted to visit it.

The next afternoon we went round that way but that is another story.

After our evening meal that night we had a quiz, and I am happy to say that my group won it by the skin of our teeth. I was so carried away that I absolutely bounced in my chair.

After our evening our evening drink, those of us who loved music retired to the small lounge to play records again. We had to spout on the records we had chosen. It was a great time. Someone had chosen the 'Gay Gordons' by Jimmy Shand and his band. It was a lovely evening.

TUESDAY

The next day we had practical work again. Some of it I could do, but some of it was screwing, which I hate. Coffee followed and then another discussion on 'Current Affairs'. This was great. We had to split up into two parties, Labour and Conservative. Mr. Dobson was the Speaker. Then we had to nominate a Prime Minister and various other ministers. The first topic was about the threatened rail strike. I was rather bogged down on this as I cannot read a newspaper, but my chance came later when asked if we thought the world was spending too much on rocket

research. I was able to spout on my pet subject 'the starving millions'. I illustrated this by telling of an incident I had seen in a film on television recently. After that it was time for coffee followed by mock interviews, then lunch.

After lunch we went for a drive to Battle Abbey. This was a sort of holiday outing. We went round Rye and Winchelsea, places that I read about in books. Then we arrived at Battle Abbey, which is half ruined. The living quarters have been turned into a school for girls. This was very disappointing for me as I love old houses and like to hear their history. A guide took us around the ruined part. He was a very good guide, talking neither too fast nor too quietly, and a perfect mine of information. Battle Abbey was the original site of the 'Battle of Hastings', and after his victory, William decided to build an Abbey church in thanks to God. The foundations of that same church can be seen here today.

After that tour we had a smashing tea in a café, then a pleasant drive home. Sussex is a beautiful county and as I have not visited this area before I hope to go back again some day and explore it more thoroughly.

By this time everyone had got to know each other, and I found them a very congenial crowd. At first we were 'Miss' and 'Mr.' So and So, but as time went on we used Christian names to our special friends. I like this.

After our evening meal we had films on

the employment of spastics. This was a careful preparation for telling us not to be too disappointed if we do not make the grade. Then it was time for our evening drink and so to bed.

WEDNESDAY

We had a talk by Mr. Hargreaves who told us his life story and went on to show us colour slides of a Mediterranean cruise attended by a party of spastics. Among the places visited was Pompeii and we saw slides of the fossilised figures of the citizens caught in the disaster.

After tea Mrs. West gave us a talk on '62 clubs, which was very interesting.

The evening meal was followed by 'One minute please' finals, and to my great delight one of my friends won it. She talked about her childhood days in Cumberland, and she spoke so vividly that we were all there with her.

THURSDAY

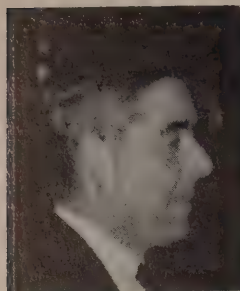
Next day was our last day. First we had a discussion on what we had seen on our factory visits. Coffee was followed by talks on what we had learned on the course, and then lunch. Then we were free for interviews until 6 o'clock when it was time for the evening meal.

Finally we got going and it was a great night. We danced a bit, and played games, some of which I have suggested for our own Christmas party. At about 9 o'clock we had a buffet supper. After that we danced again. I would liked to have stopped the clock for a few months.

On the last day Mr. Dobson woke us frightfully early. But after a scramble we got away. I sang all the way up to London because I did not want to show people how miserable I was. Now after a struggle I am beginning to settle down.

Thanking you all most sincerely.

DO-IT-YOURSELF DAY AT THOMAS DELARUE



Mr. A. Chenevix
Trench

The guest speaker was Mr. A. Chenevix Trench, Headmaster of Eton College, who praised the courage, perseverance and hard work of everyone in the school.

He was presented with a handsome ash-tray made by the metalwork class.

'It will always be one of my most valued possessions' declared the headmaster, Mr. A. Chenevix Trench, after it had been presented to him by Delarue's head boy, Malcolm Clark, at the school's Open Day.

Earlier, senior girl, Rosamund Clarke Browne, had presented Mrs. Chenevix Trench with a woollen scarf woven in the craftwork class.



(Above) A team of chairborne nethall players score.
The sports master, Mr. Edwards is on the right.



'DO IT YOURSELF!' This has been chosen by the 87 pupils of the Thomas Delarue School at Tonbridge as their unofficial motto, and its importance was stressed by Mr. G. D. C. Tudor when he presented his headmaster's report at the school's Open Day in June.

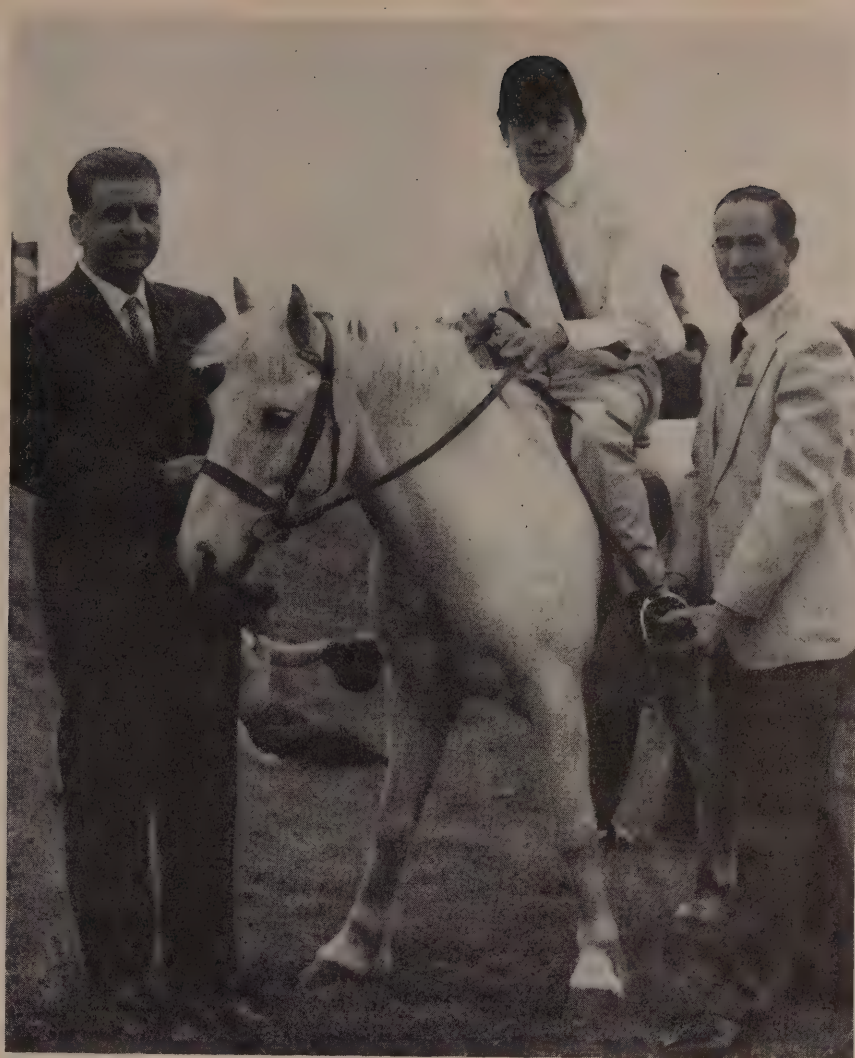
He quoted several examples of how his pupils had used the motto to achieve practical results. The woodwork class, for instance, is working together to produce an oak font for St. Stephen's Church; a horse-riding display will be given by students next month at Bookham; during July two students will go to Dartmoor to compete for the 'gold' stage of the Duke of Edinburgh Award, while twelve others will visit Holland; three pupils have taken part in the local Youth Theatre Workshop; and at the last School Fête, an event in which everyone co-operates, more than £600 was raised.

'During the past year we've all been doing a lot of "do it yourself", bringing

RUE SCHOOL



despite the strenuous efforts of the opposition. V. Gerhardi prepares to throw the Javelin.



(Above) The Chairman, Mr. W. A. Burn, with his son Graham on the pony. The Headmaster, Mr. G. D. C. Tudor adjusts the stirrup. (Below) Camping tests were carried out under canvas.

human values and that indefinable thing called atmosphere to this great complex of buildings' declared Mr. Tudor. 'To develop a rich and vivid community life is not just a matter of having more fun. It all helps the school to perform its task more effectively.

'It is our hope that students will leave this school ready to reach out at life with both hands, ready to go out to make friends, conscious of other people's needs. They will, we hope, have overcome that fear of living which is the greatest of life's disabilities.'

Earlier large numbers of visitors had toured the school and seen pupils at work in classes ranging from fabric design to Advanced Level English. Later they were entertained to a gala tea at which the 'do-it-yourself' theme again prevailed: many of the cakes had been specially made by the students themselves.

JUNE SAMPSON

(Information Officer).



THE ORIGINAL 'BLACK BOX' taken to the North Region by the present Regional Officer for Wessex (See December's '65 SPASTICS NEWS) when she was stationed in the north, has by design found its way by devious routes and the repair shop to the West Region.

When instruments such as the 'Black Box' arrive in the office and a film show is imminent the thing to do is find out how it works. To do this the elementary action is to read the instruction book. That is if you have such a book. In the case of the 'Black Box', unfortunately, the instruction book and the machine have parted company on the journey south.

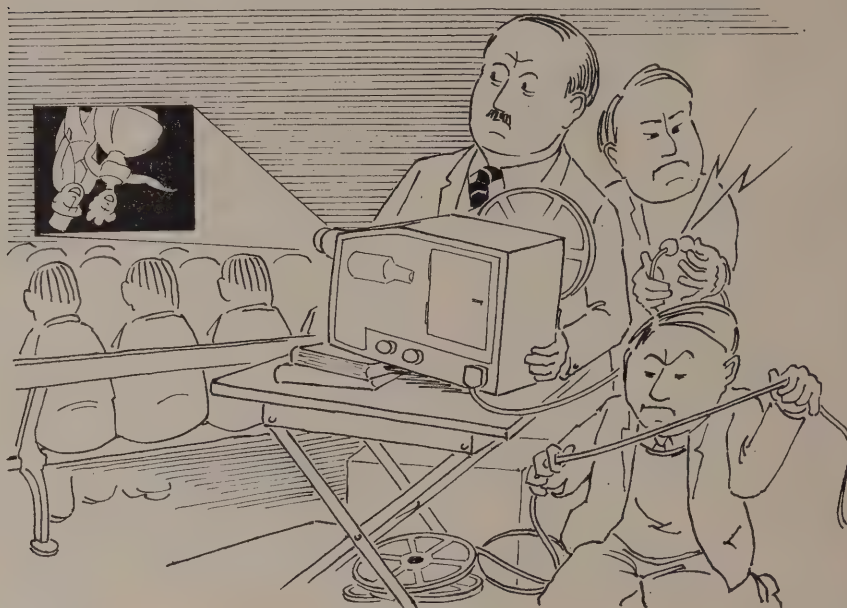
Under the circumstances the only thing

only had the connecting wires. It must be said that there were several parts over at this stage. Not quite enough to make another machine but one could have made a good beginning to building still another 'Black Box'. There was one part missing and that was a spare reel onto which to wind the film.

I wonder why the person who planned the skilful manner of fitting the bits and pieces, which were detachable, into the doors on the machine forgot to find a place for the spare reel. I can only suppose that the empty reel is up north still; or is it in the back of the car which was used to transport all from Chester-le-Street down the Great North Road to near

That Same 'Black Box'

by
DAVID
HUTCHESON
(West R.O.)



'Having fitted the various bits and pieces together, I switched on . . .'

to do was to find out how things worked by trial and error. Not to disturb the neighbours in St. John's House, Taunton, it was decided to experiment at dead of night at home far away from anyone who might complain. So I took the equipment, projector, amplifier and heaviest of all the transformer (yes, it has a transformer) to my home with the films I had not yet viewed. The overladen car just made the gradient up to the house.

When the experiment started I carefully placed the projector on the table and the transformer on the floor. I looked around but saw no wires to connect one to the other or to connect either to the main electricity supply. (Having since read the article in the December SPASTICS NEWS perhaps the surrounding countryside was thus saved from a 'power cut'.) There were plenty of bits and pieces in the projector box but not a suitable wire. I fitted as many of these spare parts as I could to various places on the box until the machine looked as if it should work if I

Ripon? Or is it in the relief car used to convey all from Ripon southwards to save the springs of the first vehicle? Perhaps it is at Park Crescent or even at the repairers. There is one thing certain, it is not where it ought to be—in Taunton. It does not really matter now as I have found another one in the office which presumably should have travelled north with the machine which was transferred up north for the use of the Regional Officer there.

At this stage with packing up the only thing to do I idly examined the amplifier. On taking the covers off I found some neatly coiled flexes with many and various plugs of differing shapes and sizes. One when it was disentangled resembled a stethoscope and it was found by a process of trial and error to fit onto the transformer and the projector. Why one connection at one end and two at the other is beyond me, but there must be some reason. Fortunately, all connections are of different shapes and sizes. This was a beginning and drove me to further efforts.

ILLUSTRATED BY
HUGH CRACE

Eventually, I found sufficient wires to fit the various connections on the various instruments. With some difficulty and much trepidation I fed in the film.

I use the word 'fed' purposely as there was no visible means of moving what appeared to be a solid housing for the focussing lens. Without this piece being moved forward the film had to be fed into the gate. With a deep breath and eyes shut I switched on. What a beautiful picture I saw when I opened my eyes, but what strange language was this dubbed onto the film. It was terrible language, not in a B.B.C. 3 sense, but an unintelligible cacophony of noise. At this stage I decided that discretion was the better part of valour and decided to pack it up for the night.

Next day I contacted my Wessex colleague as I thought she was the one to help having had experience of the machine up North. I had forgotten her article on the 'Black Box'! I was not allowed to forget for very long though as the charming voice at the other end of the line promptly drew my attention to it. Greatly relieved I searched out my December copy of SPASTICS NEWS but having read the article I was no wiser than before.

S.O.S. Issued

I issued 'S.O.S.' appeals; not for funds for the 'Stars' Organisations for Spastics' but for an instruction book for a 'Gaumont Model 601'. I fancy such a booklet must now be a collectors' piece highly prized as an ancient manuscript. I have a feeling that the machine itself will soon be too and, like vintage cars, appreciate annually instead of doing the reverse.

With the weekend before me and a film show in the near future I summoned up courage to try again and emulate Bruce and the Spider. Once more I joined all together and once more I fed in film. I was a little happier this time as I did have the spare reel fitted in the correct place. The sound this time was much better but not yet good enough for a public performance. 'Right for the Job' was the film I had projected this time but the sound was certainly not right for the job. 'Contact' was the next film I tried and by accident I threaded the film more tightly this time around the bit for sound (I don't know the technical term). I certainly made contact as the sound was good without background interference.

Having found out how to operate the machine, or so I thought, I decided on a public showing to an audience of one, my wife. For this I selected 'A Gift for Love'. I did everything with the film which I had done before, including feeding the film with difficulty into the gate. I had made sure the tension was good where the film passed the sound works. All was set, the lights were switched off and the audience waiting expectantly, so I started my first

public performance. The sound was good and for the first five minutes there was a most beautiful kaleidoscope of colour although slightly out of focus. There was something resembling a piece of weaving constantly changing colour. If there had been no words but only music I should have continued to project in the belief that this was a 'Son et Lumiere' show. It was very obvious this was not the case, so the first public showing came to a halt.

The film appeared to be too loose in the gate mechanism and whilst investigating this phenomena and trying to place the film in more securely, the focussing lens moved. What I had thought earlier was solid turned out to be movable. After a careful search I found the control lever ever so carefully hidden behind the lens. It must have taken the designer a considerable time to think out this trick, and if he reads this I am sure he will be satisfied with his joke. A simple press on the lever and all was well, and on restarting we discovered instead of blurred weaving there was Mary making her jewellery and a lovely girl dancing in the modern style.

To finish my public performance I showed 'One of the Family' to one of the family, and this time everything went as it was meant to do. The only 'bug' left is the noise made by the projector itself but I doubt if even the possession of the instruction booklet when and if it arrives will cure the creaking of the cogs.

The next generation of Regional Officers may be more fortunate because surely in time to come projectors will be out-moded and replaced by television transmitted from Park Crescent. But perhaps the replacement for the imperfect 'Black Box' will have its complications with knobs for 'Horizontal Hold' and other equally mysterious things skilfully camouflaged. Or perhaps, if perfection is achieved, not only the 'Black Box' will disappear but also the Regional Officer because in a time of perfection the Welfare Services will be perfect too.

If anyone knows where there is an instruction book for a 'Gaumont Model 601' Bell & Howell projector (110 volts) I shall be glad to have an opportunity of seeing it. Please send me the name of the museum.

GREEN SHIELD STAMPS, PLEASE!

The recently formed Durham and District Spastics Society has decided to collect Green Shield Stamps with the object of obtaining a minibus for the use of the Spastics in their area.

If any Groups are not collecting these Stamps for their own purposes would they be good enough to send any they receive to the Durham and District Spastics Society?

The Secretary is Mr. W. Geddes and his address is: Cross House, Pelton, Chester-le-Street, Co. Durham.



'We've had our chips' says Michael Solomons—

Mr. O. Denly disagrees

LAST SUMMER I WENT to a meeting of the British Standards Institute on making public buildings more accessible, and a traffic warden slapped a parking ticket on my car, which is an adapted one. I objected to this and eventually decided to take it to Court and defend myself. I went to the court demanding as of right as a disabled person that I should have the freedom of movement to go into the centre of London, whether on business or on pleasure, without fear of prosecution. Now this rather took them by surprise, somebody going into court demanding their rights!

I didn't know it but in these lower courts everything is taken down in long hand and as I had four foolscap sheets of defence to get through you can imagine the court stood still for half-an-hour and the magistrates retired for ten minutes before coming back with their verdict which, of course, was that I was guilty. I was guilty as hell. I had left my car more than the time allotted which was, in this case, a maximum of two hours at a parking meter. So when you read that the crime rate has gone up in London you know that I have contributed to it, I am one of the criminals.

Now the six Inner London Boroughs say that to have exemption from time limits at parking meters you must either work or reside in the area. Well this is fine if you do work or reside, but why should we as a disabled people be debarred from going to city centres? Now this is going to get worse not better and I made such a nuisance of myself with the City Fathers of Westminster that eventually they put me on probation for six months and gave me one of their badges which I have been collecting even since I now have eight of them from various Inner London Boroughs. I display them on my car and any traffic warden that sees them takes fright and runs away.

Now what I want you to do is to project yourselves into these kind of situations. If in your particular area they are going to introduce a parking meter scheme or further parking restrictions, move in, get to know the people, talk to them and say that you want recognition and exemption from these parking meter time limits. If we cannot get that let's at least get reciprocal recognition between London Authorities.

A SMASH-HIT AT INGFIELD MANOR



'Doggone it, pardner, them broncos are sure buckin'!



You can act if you can only wriggle on the floor . . . or play a snake charmer's flute

Anything Can Happen on the Stage . . .

YOU PROBABLY WOULDN'T, you think, try to take drama classes with handicapped pupils. Not if you had any sense. And you certainly wouldn't, as a handicapped person, dream of trying to lead the classes yourself. Sometimes I think you might be right, but on the whole I would enjoy trying to prove you wrong—for we have been doing just this for nearly a year now and are all enjoying ourselves enormously. Mrs. Esther Weatherill had a most interesting article in the February SPASTICS NEWS, about her experiences at Coombe Farm (Producing Plays for Spastics), but we have done things quite differently.

Ten years ago I caught polio and lost the use of my arms. Having been an amateur drama enthusiast for years, I now made the interesting discovery that you could produce plays—and even act—by using your feet and head and all the bits that still worked. Three years ago our village drama group gave a performance of *'Beauty and the Beast'* by Nicholas Stuart Gray at Ingfield Manor School. We were delighted by the enthusiasm of our audience and by their participation in the action—'little dragon' was greeted and talked back to like an old friend. The following year we were invited back to Ingfield to see their Christmas play. This was a vividly colourful and enthusiastic production. They were experimenting with drama as part of their education—'Would we like to help, too?' We jumped at the chance and weekly drama sessions began.

We've Had the Lot!

We must have had nearly everything by now—riots, murder, robbery, street accidents. We have been clowns in a circus and pirates on the high seas. You can be a very good clown if you can tumble out of your wheelchair and roll about the floor. You can be a superb snake in the jungle if you can wriggle on your tummy—and it gives you the chance to bite the savages who are dancing round you! A wheelchair makes a car, a bus or an ambulance with a bit of thought it can be a Dalek—and the walkers are the spacemen, the crawlers are exotic space-creatures, and the battle is on! I occasionally wonder what the din must sound like from outside . . . but we have our quiet moments too, when we sunbathe

MOBILE EXHIBITION VEHICLE: July Itinerary

July	Date	Place	Site
Friday to Monday	1st to 11th	Hastings	Rock-A-Nore Road Takes part in Carnival Procession, 6th July
Tuesday to Monday	12th to 18th	Hove	Western Lawns
Tuesday to Wednesday	19th to 20th	Worthing	Steyne Gardens
Thursday	21st	Newport Isle of Wight	Royal Agricultural Show
Saturday to following Friday	23rd to 29th	Sandown Isle of Wight	Culver Parade
Sunday to Sunday	31st to 7th Aug.	Cowes Isle of Wight	Mornington Open Space (Cowes Week)

by Jean Howell

on the sea-shore or become birds in flight. The things I can't do, most of the class can—they find it a huge joke that I can't roll up on the floor like a hedgehog and are most sympathetic when I can't really pretend to shop because it's obvious I can't reach the tins in the supermarket. So the shopkeeper does it for me, much better than I can.

You can, we have discovered, be very good at drama if you can only wiggle one finger or lie and wave a foot—the bit that works can turn into anything you want, if you try. Moreover, you are doing what everyone else in the class is doing, each in their own way, and you have an enormously satisfying sense of group participation and achievement. Not everyone was keen at first, of course—'You have to run about to do that kind of thing' said one disgusted thirteen-year-old, when we began.

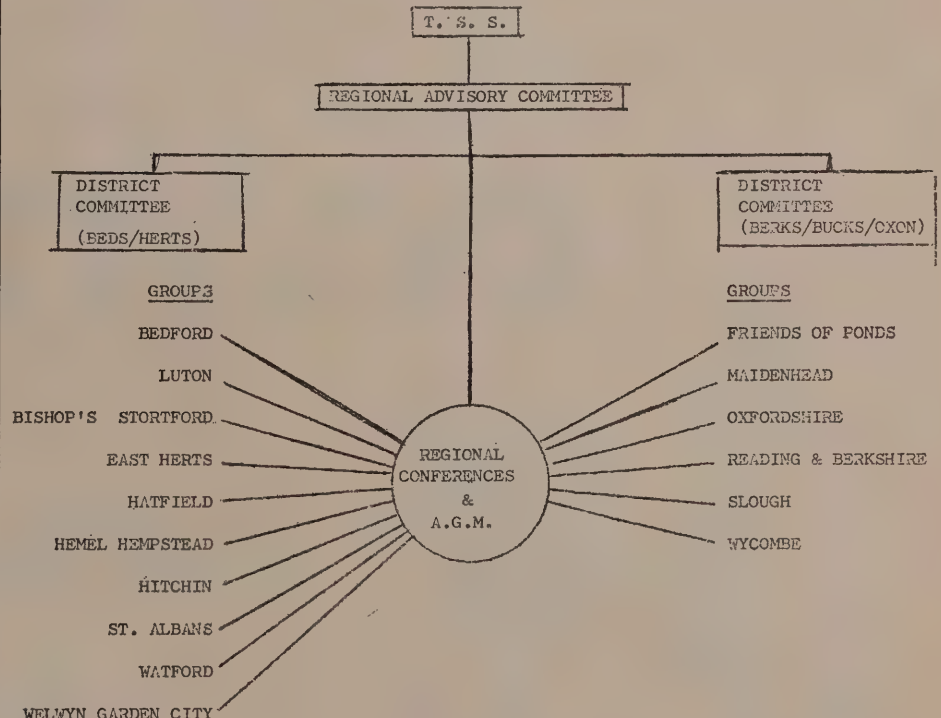
Let's Pretend

She lies on the floor and now believes she can pretend to be anything we suggest, at a moment's notice—and she can. The boy who began by standing in the corner with his back to the class is now one of its keenest participants and often helps someone else to join in too. Suggest a situation to the top class and they can launch into an improvised play—words and all.

Somebody has said: 'A stage is a place where anything can happen'. Anything can happen on ours—which is the floor—and frequently does. This is what makes it so exciting and why we enjoy it so much. Sometimes we decide a week, or even a term in advance, what we will try next. Sometimes—and I always hope this will happen—a chance idea or a remark sets the ball rolling and we are away into a new situation, being different people and trying out new sensations and ideas. After all, we are all restricted in our bodies and minds, whether we appear handicapped or not. But in drama we are free to be anybody or go anywhere in the world.

Readers who wish to refer to the interesting article by Mrs. Weatherill about her work at Coombe Farm, should refer to the February issue of 'Spastics News'.

How Group Representation Works



This diagram that went out with the Northern Home Counties News Bulletin serves to illustrate very clearly the kind of Regional Organisation that is now being aimed at.

It demonstrates the importance of the Groups to the whole Society, and how the views of individual members can reach the Executive by means of District and Regional groupings.

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OVALTINE

Better sleep on it!

'Wot, No Handicap!'

by

Ernest Barnes

MANY PEOPLE HAVE RANTED and raved in the past about the disadvantages of being born a spastic; but only a very small number of people who have taken the trouble to get to know spastics as they really are, realise the great advantages there are in being a spastic.

One is born into the atmosphere of expectation of a 'normal' baby, and the disability isn't always apparent at first. When the disability does become apparent, the infant can often take advantage of it, even at this early age. A baby's preoccupation at this age is usually to get everything he can, and the spastic baby will get this without much effort on his own part. I am not suggesting that this is in any way good for the child, but it is advantageous personally to him at this stage.

As time goes on, he becomes aware of this advantage more and more, and puts it to good use. When he is about five or six years old, he will suddenly realise that in the eyes of others he is handicapped. This, of course, gives him a tremendous advantage, and he will use it for endless blackmail, because he finds that where his less fortunate brothers and sisters have to do things for themselves, he himself can get away with not doing anything, although when left alone he can find ways of doing most things quite easily.

Talking of my own experience, I could amuse myself quite happily from 9 a.m. to 3.45 p.m., but as soon as my brothers and sisters appeared I would yowl to be amused, and my mother would make it a punishment for them to stay in and play with me.

This made them somewhat afraid of me, and if I had a temporary grudge against one of them, I could take full advantage of this fact. My mother, being a discerning person, very soon cottoned on to this, and as she could wield a heavy hand I quickly had to give up this sort of crime. However, this did teach me one thing, that throughout my life most people, but not all, with whom I was to come into contact were to be besotted by the idea that I was handicapped, and as I did not feel too much of this myself, I came to realise that I could turn this to great advantage quite legally.

But joking apart, the greatest asset, I think, that the spastic has over his fellow-men is *time*, time to think, learn, talk and



MR. F. G. MAHONEY

The Society has been fortunate in obtaining the services of Mr. F. G. Mahoney, B.A. (Hons. Psychology) to assist and advise Local Groups within the Education Section of the Schools and Centres Department.

Lady Francis Williams, who has been visiting many Day Centres since 1963 on a part time basis recommended that such an appointment should be made—particularly as regards child care.

Mr. Mahoney, who has been Assistant Educational Psychologist for Durham County Council for the last eight years, was concerned principally with the education of Mentally Handicapped and Slow Learning Children. He was also concerned with the assessment of all the C.P. children in the Percy Hedley area.

listen. I didn't have to spend time wondering where my next meal was coming from, or how I was going to pay the rent, or hold down a regular job in times of great unemployment, I didn't have to worry about feeding and clothing a very large family (incidentally, one of my greatest regrets in life was being unable to father a very large brood of children, of whom I am very fond once they get out of the smelly nappy stage). Having this heaven-sent gift of time on my hands, I decided not to waste it, but to do things that most other people couldn't spare the time for.

I could digest a book without any undue hurry, I could learn to play games, such as chess and cribbage, with great precision, above all, I could look at my fellow-men from every aspect, I could sit on various fences and watch the world go by, I could listen with great amusement to both sides of two neighbours' quarrel without getting too much involved, I could even use some aspects of my so-called handicap to mediate. A pre-meditated fall and a mock cry of distress in front of the two contestants could very easily break a year of silence between them. This mediation is one of the most wonderful feelings that I think it is possible to have.

When Skies Are Grey . . .

by

Doreen James

HOW WE DEPEND ON that very precious commodity, sunshine! We depend on it for good spirits, for when the sun is shining everyone seems brighter and in a better mood; we depend on it for better health, for a little sunshine makes our aches and pains a little easier to bear. It seems to minimise our trials and tribulations and makes life worth living.

Without sunshine everything seems to be at half volume, muted, even the birds seemed to be singing in a sort of hushed whisper this morning. The daffodils seemed to be hanging their heads in deep depression and despair of ever being able to lift up their yellow faces to drink in the precious sunshine they love so much and without which they would wither and die.

In a way sunshine is like love, for without love and affection, life would be very barren and cold. Like sunshine, there is no substitute for love. One can fill one's life with other things, such as books and music and work, but without love and affection those things can be only half enjoyed. Like sunshine, love enhances our lives and spreads a little warmth and comfort in what otherwise would be a cold and dreary lonely world.

Everyone needs to love someone and the love of someone other than themselves. No one is rich enough to throw away love. Even if it is unsought. To reject love is like trying to throw a mantle over the sun, but like sunshine, true love will always filter through, no matter how thick the mantle is, or how much we try to stifle it.

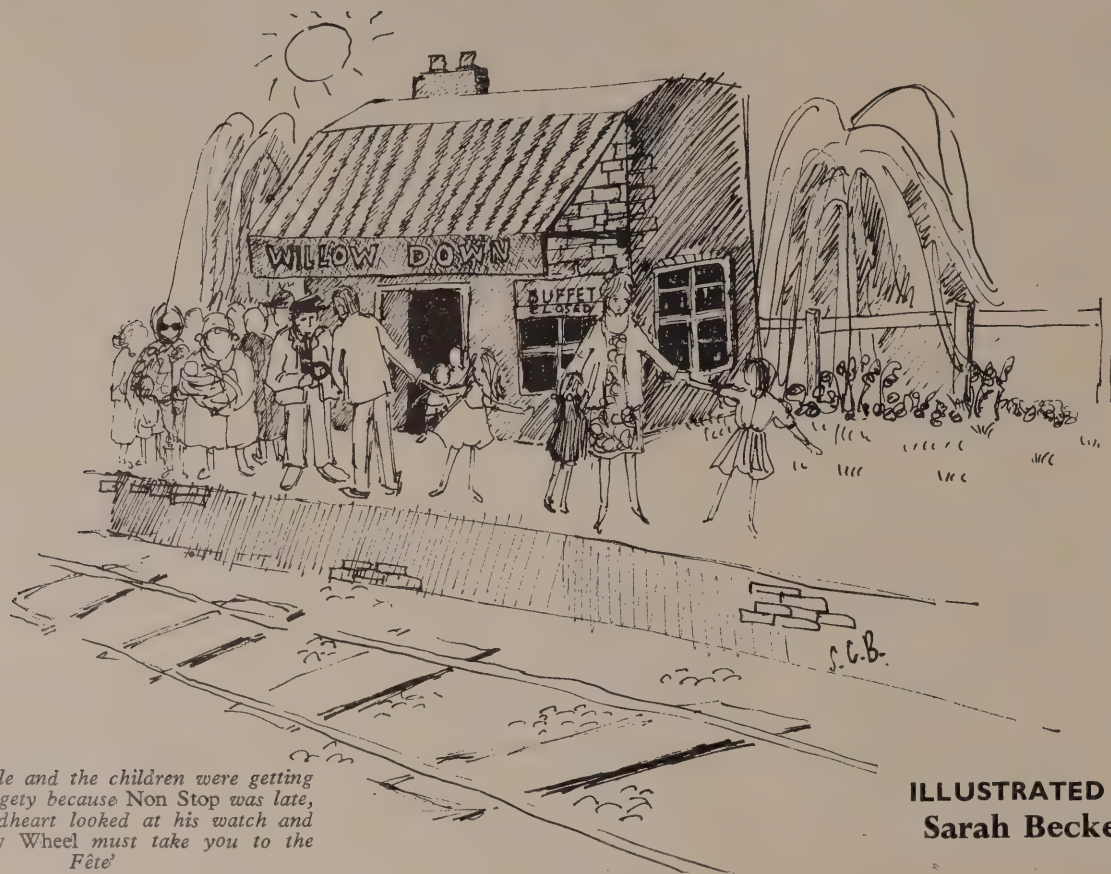
A person without love in their life resembles a drum, absolutely empty. Or a shallow pool with ripples on the top and nothing underneath, they rely on outside forces for animation. Such as a drummer for a drum, and the wind for the ripples on the pool. They have nothing to give of themselves.

They seek to be loved, and, at the same time, they reject the very thing they seek, afraid to catch it as it passes. They may not realise it but their lives are being lived at half volume, or half voltage. We can no more live without love in our lives than we can without sunshine, for one is the epitome of the other.

The Adventures Of Wobbly Wheel, Part II: *The Big Fête*

by Ann Hughes

The Day Wobbly Wheel Worked Hard—but Had a Rest Later



All the people and the children were getting cross and fidgety because *Non Stop* was late, so Mr. Goodheart looked at his watch and said 'Wobbly Wheel must take you to the Fête'

ILLUSTRATED BY
Sarah Beckett

WOBBLY WHEEL, the little green engine, sat on his little side-line at Willow Down Station and thought how lucky all The People were, going to the Big Fête at Pine Top Halt this Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Goodheart, the Station Master, told *Wobbly Wheel* that *Non-Stop*, a big fast Express Engine was coming with a lot of Important People from the Big Station, and was going to stop, specially to take all the people from Willow Down to the Big Fête.

Now Mr. Goodheart did not know that *Wobbly Wheel* wanted to go to the Fête, he just thought, Ah, that will give *Wobbly Wheel* a nice rest. So he did not hear *Wobbly Wheel* sigh and say to himself, Oh dear, now I won't see Mr. Mutter Grumble after all, and it's a bit lonely here all by myself . . . but it will rest my hurt wheel.

At 12 o'clock, all the Mothers and the Fathers and the Children and the People came to the Station in their best Sunday clothes. It was a sunny day and all the children were laughing

and all The People were smiling and everybody was saying 'Hello' to each other.

After a while, all the smiling people started to fidget, and the children asked their Mothers and Fathers, 'Where is *Non-Stop*? Why isn't he here?'—and then they all said, 'Please Mr. Goodheart, let *Wobbly Wheel* take us to the Big Fête, like he always used to'.

'Oh dear me, it's very worrying', said Mr. Goodheart, '*Non-Stop* will get very cross if you go without him'.

The sun was now very hot, and, being a Sunday, the Buffet was not open, and the Children and all the People were very thirsty and did so want a long cold orangeade or an ice-cream. Now this made the Mothers and Fathers very cross. So then they said to Mr. Goodheart, 'You must let *Wobbly Wheel* take us to Pine Top Halt, after all, you cannot disappoint all the children just because *Non-Stop* is so late, that would not be fair'.

Now Mr. Goodheart was a kind and just man, so he looked at his watch, and it was 12.30.

'Goodness me', he said, 'yes, *Wobbly Wheel* must take you'.

Mr. Goodheart then called to *Wobbly Wheel* and said, 'Do you think you can take all the People and the Mothers and Fathers and the Children to Pine Top Halt, you see *Non-Stop* is so very late?'

'Oh yes', said *Wobbly Wheel*, 'I will and I will go carefully'. How lucky I am, he thought, now I can go to the Big Fête after all . . .

So Mr. Goodheart gave his hurt wheel some more oil to help him on his journey.

Suddenly *Wobbly Wheel* felt very happy, and as he came alongside the platform, all the children shouted 'Hooray', and the people were all smiling again.



HE looked down the platform to make sure all the Fathers and Mothers and Children and all the People were safely on the train. It was a squash of course, as more people had come, thinking they were going on *Non-Stop*. But nobody minded, they were all so happy to get off, and they thought how kind it was of *Wobbly Wheel* to come to the rescue.

Wobbly Wheel blew his whistle—just once, 'to be on the safe side', as Mr. Mutter Grumble would say, and they all waved Goodbye to Mr. Goodheart who waved back with a big smile.

Well anyway, thought Mr. Goodheart, *Wobbly Wheel* won't have to make the hard journey back, *Non-Stop* can bring all the people back—funny he is so late, but I expect there is a good reason. But it's sad for the people on his train they will miss a lot of the Big Fête.

Oh well, at least *Wobbly Wheel* can come back quietly on his own, or perhaps bring two or three old people who like to go slowly through the countryside—it will be a little company for him.

Wobbly Wheel went a little quicker than usual because it was getting late, but at last they arrived at Pine Top Halt for the Big Fête, and the children all tumbled out laughing and happy and the Fathers and Mothers and Aunts and Uncles and the People all smiling and saying, 'Good afternoon, Mr. Mutter Grumble', and his special friends saying, 'Good afternoon, Mutters'.

Mr. Mutter Grumble—his friends call him 'Mutters'. He is the Station Master at Pine Top Halt and a great friend of *Wobbly Wheel's*



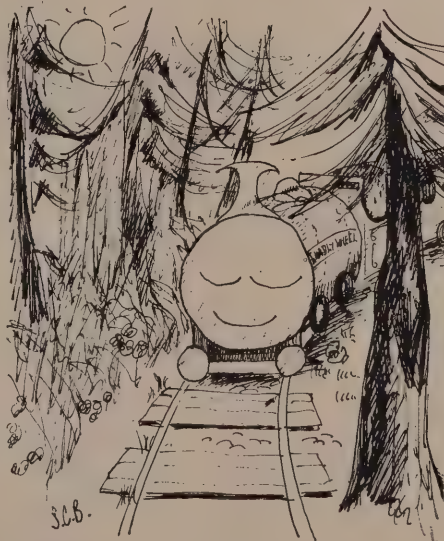
And then they all waved to *Wobbly Wheel* and said, thank you so much for bringing us to Pine Top Halt, and off they went happily past the little Ticket Office to the Big Fête.

Now *Wobbly Wheel* was feeling very tired . . .

It had started being a sad day, and then a very busy but happy day, and after all, he did not usually take so many people in his train, but he was very happy he had helped all the children.

He then saw a little side-track under some shady Pine trees, he did not like to be out in the very hot sun, so he went slowly along and came to rest under the shady trees.

Soon he was happily and dreamily thinking of all the jolly things the children were doing, the swings, and the donkey rides and eating ice-creams, and drinking cool orangeade, and . . . and . . . and . . . but *Wobbly Wheel* was now fast asleep.



Wobbly Wheel came to rest under the shady trees and went fast asleep

END OF PART TWO—TO BE CONTINUED NEXT MONTH WITH: THE BIG RACE.

Write and tell us what you think of *Wobbly Wheels Adventures*

EMPLOYMENT NEWS

ROBERT APPLEBY from Rossington, who recently completed a course of Further Education at Dene Park, has just commenced work.

JANET BAILEY from Tufnell Park, is working in a local Remploy.

CHRISTINE BOULTER from Leicester, changed her job at the end of last year and is now working in a local warehouse.

JAMES BREWSTER from Hatfield, is just completing his training at Sherrards and will then commence work for a local motor concern. His duties will consist of cleaning and polishing new and second-hand cars.

ANN CROFT from Hull, who trained at Sherrards commenced employment as a switch-board operator on a trial basis for a local firm.

DAVID EDWARDS from Dagenham, who trained at Sherrards has commenced employment locally, as a machinist.

WILLIAM HOPE from Easington Colliery, has been training as a switchboard operator at a hospital in the Sunderland Group, and is now awaiting a permanent position.

RALPH INCE from Tottenham, who trained at Sherrards, has commenced work as a sub-assembler.

GEORGE KIRKUM from Greenwich, has changed his job and is employed by a firm in Clapham Junction.

EVELYN LAWTON from Wilmslow, has commenced work locally as a lift attendant.

BRENDA MARSHALL from Belvedere, has returned to her previous job as a Tickopres operator in Charlton.

HEATHER MUIR from Spondon, who trained at the Chester Office Training Centre is working as a Hollerith Punch Card operator for a firm in Derby.

GILLIAN NAMACK from Wrexham, is employed as a duplicating machine operator in the Production Control Department of a firm in Chester.

OLIVER PAXTON from Watford, who trained at Sherrards, is working as a general wood machinist for a manufacturing firm in Kings Langley.

PATRICIA PEATFIELD from Lincoln, is employed by a firm in Walthamstow where her work consists of finishing and polishing pipes.

BARRIE ROSE from Bulwell, who trained at Sherrards, is now employed as a wood-work improver by a firm in Nottingham.

ANTHONY SELWYN from Salisbury, is doing bench work on a trial basis for a firm of auto electricians.

PAUL SHEVLIN from Felixstowe, has a temporary job locally whilst awaiting training at Sherrards.

DAVID SKETCHLEY from Birmingham, commenced work on general cleaning duties for a local firm early this year.

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REPLY TO MISS HELMAN

Dear Editor,

In reply to Susan Helman's request for 'more responsibility please' in your June issue.

I think I ought to point out that at Oakwood the students are also expected to get up in the morning, and that someone has to strike the balance between bed-time and getting up. I should have thought that more responsibility would mean a much greater willingness to rise in the morning and that after this takes place, late nights can be considered. Many residents do not get up until 11 a.m. on Saturdays and Sundays which suggests that they are not getting sufficient sleep throughout the week as it is.

With regards to a Residents' Committee. I understood that Oakwood had one, and it was their function to organise outings and invite people from outside to come in. It would be interesting to know how many people do in fact visit as a result of such invitations. With regard to outings, we

have yet to have a request for an outing which has not been fulfilled.

With regard to answering official letters and dealing with hospital appointments, this is fine, but our Oakwood residents have to be conveyed there and when official letters, and hospital appointments are secreted in the breast, panic demands for transport five minutes before the appointment is due, with anxious telephone calls to meet trains, with students dropped on station platforms; the students themselves are not in the strongest position for demanding that they run their own affairs. The blunt and hard truth is that the students would like more authority and less responsibility.

A further point with Miss Helman is this business of visitors being faced with a barrage of wheelchairs. I visit Oakwood many times in the week, and often never see a student. Miss Helman enjoys a single bedroom, and can meet visitors there. The library is seldom used, and the study room is seldom used after 7 p.m. I sympathise with the aspirations of all the Oakwood students and went so far at a recent staff meeting at H.Q. to suggest that we all have to go with our residents, rather than lay down arbitrary rules, but it takes two to go, and complaining about the things they have not must not obscure your readers to the range of what is provided.

The Society's function, and my own obligation as Warden, is to provide material environment and staff to carry out the necessary work. The creation of a community is something which can come only from the residents, in Oakwood's case, the students. Their job is to create a living community which has a meaning as well as a function. Virtues like generosity, warmth and integrity are more important than the everlasting airings of one's rights. An over passionate interest in one's rights is too often a pre-occupation with one's wrongs. Even a little simple kindness and courtesy would go a long way.

There is a marvellous opportunity at Oakwood for the exercise of whatever talents the students may have.

Yours sincerely, J. H. WATSON (Warden),
Prested Hall, Colchester, Essex.

DAVID'S IN THE BOYS' BRIGADE

Dear Editor,

Doesn't the above snap of this group of boys look a happy picture? I am so proud of it for the boy in the invalid chair is my son David. He is a spastic who cannot talk or walk but despite his handicap he is a very bright young man.

I have been a widow since David was seven months old he is now almost 16, but I love him so much I try to give him all the happiness I can. He attends the church at the end of the road every Sun-



Boys of the N. Staffs Boys' Brigade seen with a new member—16-year-old David Klymenko, who cannot walk or talk

day, but his proudest moment was when Mr. Wakefield, Captain of the 14th North Staffs Boys' Brigade Company gave him his uniform and made him a member. I feel that all the boys are beginning to understand him and love him, and that makes me happy.

Yours sincerely, DORIS KLYMENKO
(Mrs.), 40 Noblett Road, Sneyd Green,
Hanley, Stoke-on-Trent.

A HAPPY TRAINING

Dear Editor,

I would like to thank all those concerned, who gave me such a wonderful, and helpful 18 months. I would especially like to thank Mr. Mayhew and all his staff at Dene Park Further Education Centre, for having me for 12 months, and also Mrs. Parker and her staff at Chester Office Training Centre, for six months.

I thoroughly enjoyed myself at both of these Centres, and think I was very lucky in receiving so much training.

I am now very happy to say that I have got a job with British Railways in Watford as a junior clerk, and I am enjoying the work very much.

Yours faithfully, EILEEN M. SPINK
(Miss), 5 Wadham Road, Abbots Langley,
Watford, Herts.

RESPONSIBILITY FOLLOWS INDEPENDENCE

Dear Editor,

Countless times I have, as a spastic person, had these words spoken to me, 'How lucky you are not to have any real

(Continued overleaf)



'But fudge, can't you see I've been framed?'

Letters (Cont'd)

responsibility.' My reply to this is, it depends what you regard to be responsibility.

After all, most people have it in some way or other, but some folk don't know they have it (or should I say they refuse to recognise it). They shrug responsibility off their shoulders like water off a duck's back, regardless of who or what suffers through their irresponsibility.

Granted, we do not usually have domestic responsibilities of looking after a home and family and numerous other things able-bodied people encounter through their lives.

We spastics are human beings who care, therefore we feel responsible for our actions, especially since spastics play a

more important and active part in the community. Today, because spastics have more independence and freedom in life, responsibility should follow independence. A person who cares and feels concerned for other people and recognises his responsibility towards his fellow men, knows the full meaning of responsibility. Spastics who care for people and strive to understand them and the world they live in, so as to improve it and endeavour to better themselves, are responsible people.

I would like to hear of other people's view-point on this subject.

Yours sincerely, YVONNE V. JONES
(Miss), 1 Alexandra Place, Crewe, Cheshire.

PEN PALS

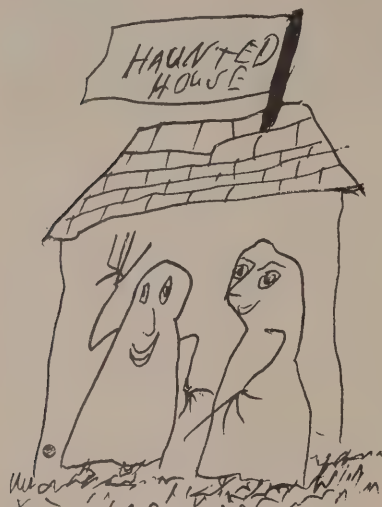
Mr. Maurice Seymour (seen right), is a spastic of 39. He would like a female pen friend. His address is: No. 6 Ward, St. Andrews Hospital, Chippenham, Wilts.



... AUSTRALIA

Susan McDonald, aged 18 years, would like to get in touch with an English cerebral palsied person who may be interested to correspond with her.

Susan attends the Vocational Training Unit, Elystan Rd., New Farm, Brisbane, where she takes quite an active part. Her main interests are typing, plastic and mosaic work, music—mainly Beatle and similar, collecting records, TV. and swimming.



'Do you believe in people?'

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NEWS FROM OVERSEAS

Hong Kong—a \$1.2m. Project

IT IS UNDERSTOOD from a letter received from Professor Field of 20th April, that it is hoped the residential school referred to in the International Rehabilitation Review of Fall-1965 will be completed by the end of this year. Please note the following extract relating to the project:—

'The United States Department of State announced recently that an agreement had been signed between the Hong Kong Government and the World Rehabilitation Fund under which a 60-bed treatment-training centre for cerebral palsy children will be erected by the Fund. The agreement also calls for the construction of multi-purpose day centre for vocational rehabilitation and sheltered work.

'The day centre, expected to serve around 400 persons daily, is to be in Kowloon. The cerebral palsy treatment-training centre will be on the Victoria side adjacent to the Sandy Bay Children's Convalescent Home.

'Upon construction and equipping of the building, the cerebral palsy centre will be given by the World Rehabilitation Fund to a voluntary organisation and the day centre will be turned over to the Government of Hong Kong.

'The Government has agreed to be responsible for the continued financing of the two centres and is also providing land for both projects.'

New York—John Hopkins Extension

Mr. Willard Simpkins tells me that the new building of Children's Rehabilitation Institute, adjacent to The John Hopkins Hospital, is expected to be finished towards the end of November of this year.

Mr. Simpkins hopes if possible to be in London in the first week of September.
P.R.

WANTED: Holiday Foster Parents

The Social Work Department, Park Crescent, would be delighted to hear from a family living preferably in Surrey, Sussex or Kent, who would be willing to act as foster parents during the school holidays to young children without parents at one of the Society's Schools. Preference would be given to a family with other children. Please apply in writing to the Senior Family Caseworker, 12 Park Crescent, W.1.

SCHOOLS AND CENTRES ADDRESSES

SCHOOLS

THE CRAIG-Y-PARC SCHOOL

Penttyrch, Nr. Cardiff.
Telephone: Penttyrch 397.
Headmistress: Mrs. C. M. Kearslake.

THE THOMAS DELARUE SCHOOL

Starvecrow, Shipbourne Road, Tonbridge,
Kent.
Telephone: Tonbridge 4584.
Headmaster: Mr. G. D. C. Tudor, M.A.

INGFIELD MANOR SCHOOL

Five Oaks, Nr. Billingshurst, Sussex.
Telephone: Billingshurst 2294.
Headmistress: Miss E. M. Varty.

IRTON HALL SCHOOL

Holmrook, Cumberland.
Telephone: Wasdale 202.
Headmaster: Mr. John Nelson.

THE WILFRED PICKLES SCHOOL

Tixover Grange, Duddington, Nr. Stamford.
Telephone: Duddington 212.
Headmaster: Mr. R. A. Pedder.

FURTHER EDUCATION CENTRE

Dene Park, Shipbourne Road, Tonbridge,
Kent.
Telephone: Tonbridge 5101/2.
Principal: Mr. P. K. Mayhew, M.A.

MELDRETH TRAINING SCHOOL

Meldreth, nr. Royston, Herts.
Telephone: Melbourn 771.
Principal: Mr. G. H. Crabb.

ASSESSMENT CENTRE

HAWKSWORTH HALL

Guiselay, Leeds, Yorks.
Telephone: Guiseley 2914.
Principal: Mr. J. D. Johnson.

ADULT CENTRES

AGRICULTURAL WORK CENTRE

Thorngrove House, Gillingham, Dorset.
Telephone: Gillingham 641.
Warden: Mr. A. G. King.

WAKES HALL (S.O.S.)

Wakes Colne, Nr. Colchester, Essex.
Telephone: Earls Colne 476.
Warden: Mr. E. L. Chapleo.

PRESTED HALL & THE GRANGE

Feering, Kelvedon, Essex.
Telephone: Kelvedon 482.
Warden: Mr. J. H. Watson.

COOMBE FARM

Oaks Road, Croydon, Surrey.
Telephone: Addiscombe 2310.
Warden: Mr. E. Udall, M.A.

PONDS HOME

Seer Green, Beaconsfield, Bucks.
Telephone: Jordans 2398/9.
Warden: Mrs. C. Brown.

BUXTON CENTRE: 'THE BEDFORD'

St. John's Road, Buxton, Derbyshire.
Telephone: Buxton 3541.
Warden: Mr. D. H. Simpson.

OAKWOOD CENTRE

High Street, Kelvedon, Essex.
Telephone: Kelvedon 208.
Warden: Mr. J. H. Watson.
Tutor/Organiser: Mrs. M. L. Birchall, M.A.

JACQUES HALL CENTRE

Bradfield, Nr. Manningtree, Essex.
Telephone: WIX 311.
Warden: Mr. V. P. Devonport.

DARESBURY HALL

Daresbury, Nr. Warrington, Lancs.
Telephone: Moore 359.
Warden: Mr. F. W. Bellman.

KYRE PARK HOUSE

Tenbury Wells, Worcs.
Telephone: Kyre 282.
Warden: Mr. W. R. Barley.

HOLIDAY HOTELS

ARUNDEL PRIVATE HOTEL

23 The Leas, Westcliff-on-Sea.
Telephone: Southend 47635.
Manageress: Miss E. Fifield.

THE BEDFONT HOLIDAY HOTEL

Marine Parade West, Clacton-on-Sea, Essex.
Telephone: Clacton 25230.
Warden: Mrs. J. P. R. Molyneux.

S.O.S. HOLIDAY HOTEL FOR

SPASTIC CHILDREN
Colwall Court, Bexhill.
Telephone: Bexhill 1491.
Manager: Mr. G. H. Marsh.

FAMILY HELP UNIT

THE MOUNT

Elm Bank, Nottingham.
Telephone: Nottingham 66271-2.
Warden: Mr. P. E. Habieb.

STAFF TRAINING CENTRE

CASTLE PRIORY COLLEGE

Thames Street, Wallingford, Berks.
Telephone: Wallingford 2551.
Principal and Director of Studies:
Mrs. J. W. Knowles, B.A.

INDUSTRIAL CENTRES

SHERRARDS

Digswell Hill, Welwyn, Herts.
Telephone: Welwyn Garden 22125.
Principal: Mr. V. Kings, M.I.Prod.E.,
M.I.Wks.M.

CHESTER OFFICE TRAINING CENTRE

Western Avenue, Off Saughall Road, Blacon,
Cheshire.
Telephone: Chester 26987.

Stockport Branch

Granville House, Parsonage Road, Heaton
Moor, Stockport.
Telephone: Heaton Moor 8776.
Principal: Mrs. V. S. Parker.

BIRMINGHAM HOSTEL

Broadstones, Broadstone Road, Off Meadway
Sheldon, Birmingham 26.
Telephone: Stechford 6532.
Hostel Manager: Mr. A. T. Walker.

BIRMINGHAM SHELTERED WORKSHOP

Meadway Works, Garretts Green Lane,
Birmingham 33.
Telephone: Stechford 6081.
General Manager: Mr. R. G. Miller.
Works Manager: Mr. H. Cragg.

Schools Affiliated to The Spastics Society

BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL

43 Shrewsbury Road, Oxtou, Birkenhead.
Telephone: Cloughton 2583.
Headmistress: Miss B. Kennedy.

BIRTENSHAW HALL SCHOOL

Darwen Road, Bromley Cross, Bolton.
Telephone: Eagley 230.
Headmaster: Mr. D. A. Hiles.

DAME HANNAH ROGERS SCHOOL

Ivybridge, Devon.
Telephone: Ivybridge 461.
Headmistress: Miss B. G. Sutcliffe.

PERCY HEDLEY SCHOOL & CENTRE

Forest Hall, Newcastle-on-Tyne 12.
Telephone: Newcastle 66-5491/2.
General Secretary: Mr. G. H. Crowther.
Headmaster: Mr. D. D. Johnston,
M.A., M.Ed.

ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL

Coombe Road, Croydon, Surrey.
Telephone: Croydon 1434.
Headmistress: Miss M. A. Budd.

HOSTELS

BRISTOL HOSTEL

Elphick House, 180 Ashley Down Road,
Horfield, Bristol 7.
Telephone: Bristol 46573.
Housekeeper: Mrs. H. Jones.

CHESTER HOSTEL

5 Newton Lane, Hoole, Chester.
Telephone: Chester 21730.
Housekeeper: Mrs. D. L. Pealing.

EASTCOTE HOSTEL

8 Sunningdale Avenue, Eastcote, Ruislip,
Middlesex.
Telephone: Pinner 1166.
Housekeeper: Mrs. M. E. Scott.

PENARTH HOSTEL

Mena House, 78 Victoria Road, Penarth,
Glam.
Telephone: Penarth 57693.
Manager: Mr. R. A. Martin.

THORNTON HEATH HOSTEL

215 Melfort Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey.
Telephone: Thornton Heath 9155.
Housekeeper: Mrs. A. Harrington.

WOODFORD HOSTELS

24 Glengall Road, Woodford Green, Essex.
Telephone: Buckhurst 1151.
6 Snakes Lane, Woodford Green, Essex.
Telephone: Ivanhoe 0406.
Housekeeper (at both Hostels): Mrs. B.
Landall-Smith.

LOCAL GROUP PROVISION

NORTH REGION

Barrow-in-Furness and District Spastic and Handicapped Children's Society **C**
 Berwick-upon-Tweed and District Spastics Society
 Cumberland, Westmorland and Furness Spastics Society **WORTH**
 Darlington and District Spastics Society **H**
 Durham and District Spastics Society
 South Shields and District Spastics Society **C**
 Sunderland and District Spastics Society **CW**
 Tees-side Spastics Society **TE**

Regional Officer:

Miss E. O'Kelly, M.B.E., 145 Front St., Chester-le-Street, Co. Durham, Tel.: 2852

YORKSHIRE REGION

Barnsley and District Association **C**
 Bradford and District Branch **R**
 Castleford and District Spastics Committee
 Dewsbury and District Spastics Society
 Goole and District Spastics Association
 Halifax and District Spastics Society **W**
 Huddersfield and District Spastics Society **O**
 Hull Group, The Friends of the Spastics Society in Hull and District **H**
 Leeds and District Spastics Society **O**
 Pontefract and District Spastics Association
 Rawmarsh and Parkgate Spastics Society
 Sheffield and District Spastics Society **TOC**
 York and District Spastics Group **TC**

Regional Officer:

Mr. R. J. F. Whyte, Royal Chambers, Station Parade, Harrogate. Tel.: 69655.

NORTH-WESTERN REGION (Manchester Office)

Blackburn and District Spastics Group **TC**
 Blackpool and Fylde Spastics Society **O**
 Bolton and District Spastics Society **TE**
 Burnley Area and Rossendale Spastics Group **T**
 Chester and District Spastics Association **TCE**
 Crosby, Bootle, Litherland and District Spastics Society **C**
 Lancaster, Morecambe and District Spastics Society
 Manchester and District Spastics Society **TCE**
 Oldham and District Spastics Society **OCT**
 Preston and District Spastics Group **OCT**
 Sale, Altrincham and District Spastics Society **RTEC**
 Southport, Formby and District Spastics Society **H**
 Stockport, East Cheshire and High Peak Spastics Society **TEOC**
 Urmston and District Group **TC**
 Warrington and District Group for the Welfare of Spastics **O**
 Widnes Spastic Fellowship Group
 Wigan and District Spastics Society

Acting Regional Officer:

Mr. F. Young, Room 481, 4th Floor, St. James's Buildings, Oxford Street, Manchester 1. Tel.: Central 2088

Regional Social Worker:

Mrs. M. Moncaster, Room 481, 4th Floor, St. James's Buildings, Oxford Street, Manchester 1. Tel.: Central 2088

NORTH-WESTERN REGION (Chester Office)

Birkenhead Spastic Children's Society **TEOC**
 Caernarvonshire Spastics and Handicapped Peoples' Society
 Colwyn Bay and District Spastics Society
 Crewe and District Spastics Society **TO**
 Flint and District Spastics Society
 Montgomery Spastics Society

Deputy North-West Region Officer:

Mr. F. Young, 6 King's Buildings, Chester. Tel.: Chester 27127.

EAST MIDLAND REGION

Boston District Branch
 Chesterfield and District Spastics Society **TOC**
 Derby and District Spastics Society **T**
 Grantham and District Friends of Spastics
 Grimsby, Cleethorpes and District Friends of Spastics Society
 Leicester and Leicestershire Spastics Society **TC**
 Lincoln and District Spastics Society
 Loughborough and District Spastics Society
 Mansfield and District Friends of Spastics Group **O**
 Newark Area Spastics Society
 Northampton and County Spastics Society **TE**
 Nottingham and District Friends of Spastics Group **TEC**
 Scunthorpe and District Spastic Society
 Stamford and District Spastics Society

Regional Officer:

Mr. T. H. O'Neill, 9 Regent Street, Nottingham. Tel.: 42198 and 42463

Regional Social Worker:

Mrs. M. Lane, same address

WEST MIDLAND REGION

Coventry and District Spastics Society **WO**
 Dudley and District Spastic Group **TOC**
 Herefordshire Spastics Society
 Kidderminster and District Spastics Association
 Midland Spastic Association **TEOWC**
 North Staffordshire Spastic Association **TO**
 Shrewsbury and District Spastics Group **H**
 Stafford and District Spastic Association **T**
 West Bromwich and District Spastics Society
 Wolverhampton and District Spastics Society

Regional Officer:

Mr. I. C. R. Archibald, 109 Colmore Row, Birmingham 3. Tel.: Central 3162

Senior Welfare Officer, M.S.A. (Birmingham and Worcestershire areas):

Mrs. N. M. Barrett, 15 Victoria Road, Harborne, Birmingham 17. Tel.: Harborne 3182 and 2458

SOUTH WALES REGION (including Mon.)

Cardiff and District Spastics Association **C**
 Kenfig Hill and District Spastics Society **CTO**
 Merthyr Tydfil and District Spastics Society
 Monmouthshire Spastics Society

Pembrokeshire Spastics Society
 Pontypridd and District Group
 Swansea and District Spastics Assoc. **TECW**

Regional Officer:

Mr. B. Kingsley-Davies, 2 Saunders Road, Cardiff. Tel.: 25725

Regional Social Worker:

Miss A. M. Davey, 2 Saunders Road, Cardiff. Tel.: 29289

WESTERN REGION

Bath and District Spastics Society
 Bridgwater and District Friends of Spastics Association **T**
 Bristol Spastics Association **CTOW**
 Cornish Spastics Society
 Exeter and Torbay Spastics Society **T**
 Plymouth Spastic (CP) Association **COETW**
 Weston and District Society for the Spastic and Mentally Handicapped **TR**
 Yeovil and District Spastics Welfare Society

Regional Officer:

Mr. D. S. Hutcheson, St. John House, 60 Staplegrove Road, Taunton, Somerset. Tel.: 81678

EAST ANGLIA REGION

Cambridge and District Spastics Society
 Chelmsford and District Spastics Society
 Clacton and District Group
 Colchester and District Group
 Essex Group
 Ipswich and East Suffolk Branch **TW**
 King's Lynn and West Norfolk Spastics Society
 Lowestoft and N.E. Suffolk Spastics Society
 Norfolk and Norwich Spastics Association **W**
 Peterborough and District Group Spastics Society **O**
 Southend-on-Sea and District Spastics Society **OC**
 Thurrock and District Spastics Society

Regional Officer:

Mr. H. G. Knight, 51 Newnham Road, Cambridge. Tel.: 61747

Regional Social Worker:

Miss H. M. Day, 51 Newnham Road, Cambridge. Tel.: 54531

WESSEX REGION

Andover and District Spastics Society
 Basingstoke and District Spastics Society
 Bournemouth, Poole and District Spastics Society **CTE**
 Cheltenham Spastics Association **ETC**
 Gloucester and District Spastics Association
 Isle of Wight Spastics Society **TE**
 Portsmouth and District Spastics Society **W**
 Salisbury and District Friends of Spastics
 Southampton and District Spastics Association **TOWCE**
 Swindon and District Spastics Society **H**
 Winchester and District Spastics Society

Regional Officer:

Miss C. Mould, 7 St. John Street, Salisbury. Tel.: 4521
 Mr. R. Jenkinson, same address

NORTHERN HOME COUNTIES REGION

Bedford and District Branch **TOWEC**
 Bishop's Stortford and District Group,
 Herts Spastics Society
 East Herts Group, Herts Spastics Society
 Friends of Ponds Home
 Hatfield and District Spastics Society
 Hemel Hempstead and District Group, Herts
 Spastics Society
 Hitchin, Letchworth and Stevenage Spastics
 Society
 Luton, Dunstable and District Spastics
 Group **TEC**
 Maidenhead Friends of Spastics Group
 Oxfordshire Spastics Welfare Society **TOC**
 Reading and Berkshire Spastics Welfare
 Society **T**
 Slough and District Spastics Welfare Society
 St. Albans and District Group, Herts
 Spastics Society **T**
 Watford and District Group, Herts Spastics
 Society **TEOC**
 Welwyn Garden City and District Group,
 Herts Spastics Society
 Wycombe and District Spastics Society **CT**

Regional Officer:

Mr. R. C. Lemarie, 524 St. Alban's Road,
 North Watford. Tel.: 41565

Regional Social Worker:

Miss U. M. Ballance, same address.
 Tel.: 41059

SOUTH-EASTERN REGION

Brighton, Hove and District Spastics Soc. **OC**
 Canterbury and Kent Coast Spastics Group
 Central Surrey Group
 Croydon and District Spastics Society **TEWC**

East Sussex Group
 Folkestone Group
 Horsham, Crawley and District Spastic
 Society

Maidstone Area Spastic Group
 Medway Towns Branch
 North Hants and West Surrey Group
 North Surrey Group
 North-West Kent Spastics Group
 North-West Surrey Group
 South-East Surrey Group
 South-West Surrey Group
 Thanet Group
 Tunbridge Wells, Tonbridge and Area Group
 West Kent Spastics Society
 West Sussex Spastics Group
 Worthing, Littlehampton & District Spastics
 Society

Regional Officer:

Mr. H. J. I. Cunningham, 29b Linkfield
 Lane, Redhill, Surrey. Tel.: Redhill 63944
 and 62250

Regional Social Worker:

Mrs. Vera Chinchin, same address

LONDON REGION (provisional)

Central Middlesex Spastics Welfare Society **W**
 East London Spastic Society **H**
 Epping Forest and District Branch **TO**
 Ilford, Romford and District Spastics
 Association **O**
 North London Area Association of Parents
 and Friends of Spastics **T**
 North-West London Spastics Society **W**
 South-East London Group **T**
 South-West Middlesex Group
 South London Group
 South-West London and District Group
 Walthamstow and District Spastics Society

C Regional Officer:

H Mrs. Patricia Latham, 28 Fitzroy Square,
 London, W.1. Tel.: EUSton 2436/7

OT

T Guernsey Spastics Society
 Jersey Spastics Society
TECO Northern Ireland Council for Orthopaedic
 Development (Inc.)

WO

TEOC

TOC

TEOC

W

W

W

Chief Regional Officer:

Mr. A. M. Frank, M.C., M.A., 12 Park
 Crescent, London, W.1

Senior Regional Officer (North):

Post Vacant

Royal Chambers, Station Parade, Harrogate.
 Tel.: 69655

Development Secretary:

Mr. D. Lancaster-Gaye, 12 Park Crescent,
 London, W.1

Schools and Centres Secretary:

Mrs. C. A. Clifton, 12 Park Crescent, Lon-
 don, W.1

KEY TO LOCAL GROUPS

T—Treatment Available

E—Education

O—Occupational Centre

W—Work Centre

H—Holiday Home

C—Child Care

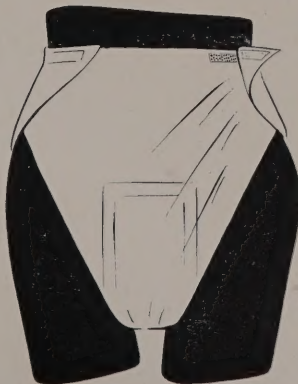
R—Residential Centre

NEW!

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9/- PAIR POST/PACKING 1/-

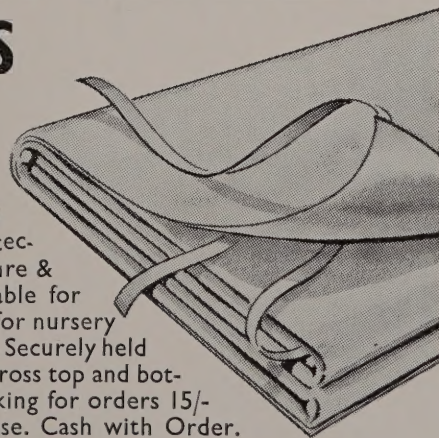
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Medium weight size 48" x 72". Complete protection against moisture & perspiration. Suitable for all bed sizes. Ideal for nursery and sickroom alike. Securely held by tapes welded across top and bottom. Post and Packing for orders 15/- and over, 2/6 please. Cash with Order.



CHAMBERS OF MERTON

DEPT. S.N.I., LONDON S.W.19

YEOMAN BOWMAN AT DELARUE



At the Open Day at Thomas Delarue School in Kent, the pupils were seen at work and play. Here Diana Ratledge demonstrates her proficiency with bow and arrow, and if concentration means anything, she must have hit the target!